





FRED VAN LENTE • DAN McDAID • GONZALO DUARTE

BIG TROUBLE IN LITTLE CHINA™



BIG TROUBLE IN LITTLE HEAVEN

Eric
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-14



BIG TROUBLE IN LITTLE CHINA™

VOLUME FIVE

BIG TROUBLE IN LITTLE HEAVEN

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Menu

BIG TROUBLE IN LITTLE CHINA

THE CONTINUING ADVENTURES OF
JACK BURTON AND WINONA CHI

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CHAPTER ONE





YOU KNOW
WHAT **REALLY**
GETS MY
GOATS,
THOUGH?

YOU SEE ALL
THESE TV SHOWS
AND MOVIES ABOUT
IMMORTALS, WHETHER
THEY'RE VAMPIRES OR
HIGHLANDERS OR
WHATEVER...

...AND
THEY'RE ALL LIKE,
BOOHOO HOO HOO
HOO WOE IS ME...ALL
MY FRIENDS ARE DEAD,
EVERYTHING IS
MODERN AND WEIRD...
WAAAAA...

**CRY ME
THE VOLGA,**
YOU KNOW
WHAT I'M
SAYING?

I'M NOT
GOING TOO FAST
FOR YOU, AM I,
MARGO? YOU CAN
HEAR ME OKAY
OVER THE DIN OF
THIS RABBLE?



YES, MY
MASTER THE
DEATHLESS, I CAN
HEAR YOU. YOU ARE
PERFECT AND
WONDERFUL IN EVERY
CONCEIVABLE
WAY.

SEE? SEE?
THIS IS WHAT I'M
TALKING ABOUT
HERE. I NEVER GET
TIRED OF HEARING
THAT.







WELCOME TO...
SOURCE CON

BIG TROUBLE IN LITTLE HEAVEN

--BUT
I'M NOT
GETTING ANY
YOUNGER
HERE!

STAFF





JACK--JACK,
WAKE UP!
WE'RE HERE!
MACAO!

UGH! WHAT?
WHAT TIME IS IT? I
HAD THE MOST HORRIBLE
NIGHTMARE...I WAS
BURIED ALIVE WITH A TINY
TV THAT ONLY SHOWS
VIDEOS FROM THE NEW
YORK TIMES FOR SOME
REASON.

I MEAN
AREN'T THEY
SUPPOSED TO BE
A **NEWSPAPER**?
WHAT THE
HELL?



WELL, WE
CROSSED THE
INTERNATIONAL
DATELINE, SO
TECHNICALLY IT'S
YESTERDAY...

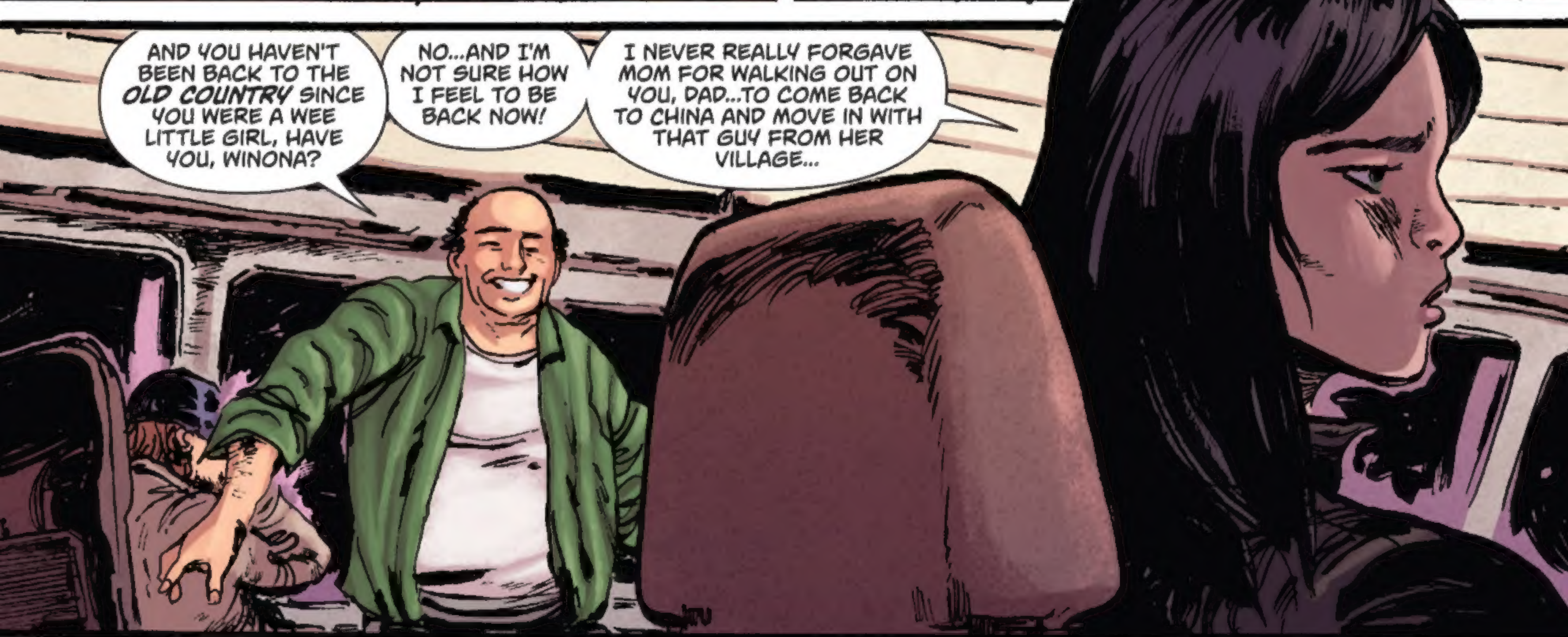
GAAAAH!
SEE? IT NEVER
ENDS!



FUNNY, YOU'VE
VISITED MORE
CHINESE HELLS
THAN ANY MAN
ALIVE--NO PUN
INTENDED--BUT
NEVER CHINA
HERSELF.

ALWAYS WANTED
TO **SEE THE**
WORLD, BUT COULD
NEVER GET THE
SCRATCH
TOGETHER--

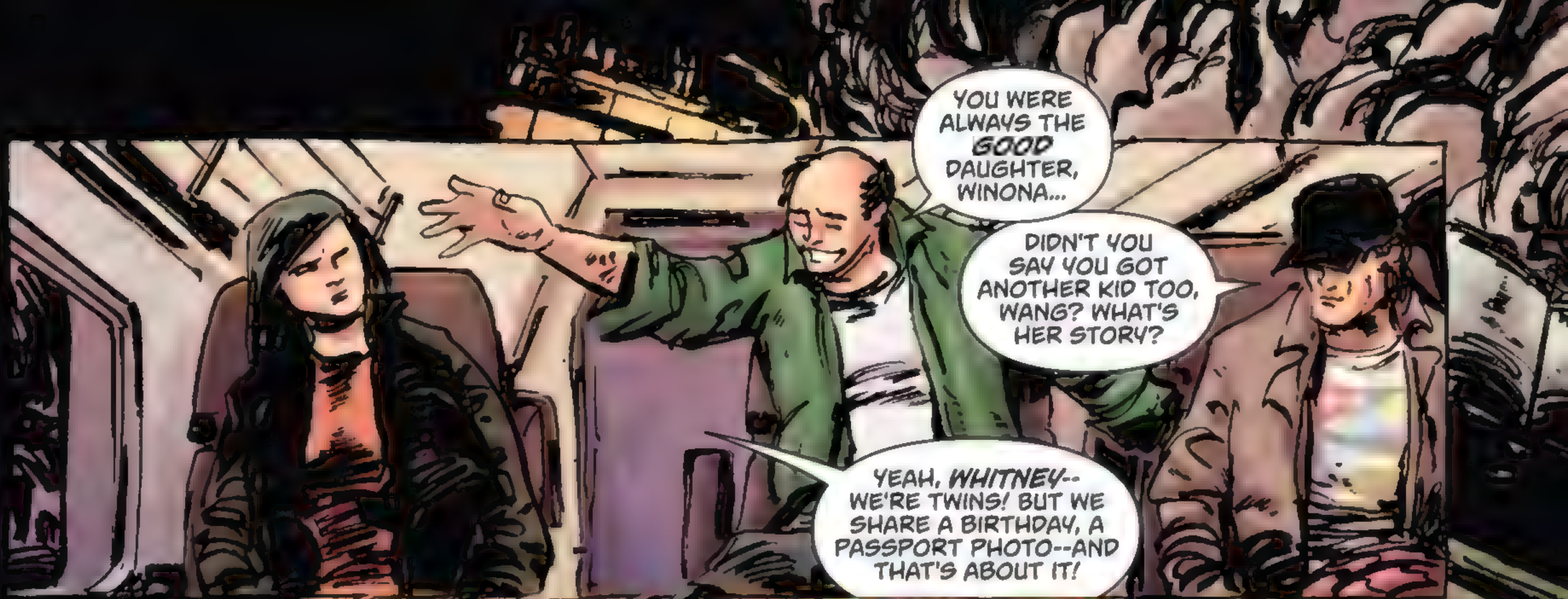
--ONLY TIME
I EVER LEFT THE
GOOD OL' U.S. OF A.
BEFORE WAS WHEN
I HAULED THAT LOAD
O' **MOUNTIE**
PIÑATAS FROM
GUADALAJARA TO
VANCOUVER!



AND YOU HAVEN'T
BEEN BACK TO THE
OLD COUNTRY SINCE
YOU WERE A WEE
LITTLE GIRL, HAVE
YOU, WINONA?

NO...AND I'M
NOT SURE HOW
I FEEL TO BE
BACK NOW!

I NEVER REALLY FORGAVE
MOM FOR WALKING OUT ON
YOU, DAD...TO COME BACK
TO CHINA AND MOVE IN WITH
THAT GUY FROM HER
VILLAGE...



YOU WERE ALWAYS THE **GOOD** DAUGHTER, WINONA...

DIDN'T YOU SAY YOU GOT ANOTHER KID TOO, WANG? WHAT'S HER STORY?

YEAH, **WHITNEY**-- WE'RE TWINS! BUT WE SHARE A BIRTHDAY, A PASSPORT PHOTO--AND THAT'S ABOUT IT!



SHE WAS THE **YIN** TO MY **YANG**--

--ER, OR THE OTHER WAY AROUND, MAYBE. I ALWAYS GET THOSE CONFUSED...

HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA

"WHITNEY ALWAYS HAD TO BE DIFFERENT--NEVER DID WHAT WAS RIGHT, ALWAYS HAD TO CHOOSE THE WRONG SIDE."

TWINS COMPLEMENT EACH OTHER. IT'S NOT JUST A MYTH.



I KNOW IT'S A CLICHÉ, BUT SHE'S THE TRUE EVIL TWIN TO MY GOOD TWIN!

NOW, NOW, DEAR. YOU'RE BEING TOO HARD ON YOUR MOM AND SISTER...I'M JUST HAPPY ALL MY GIRLS HAVE THEIR HEALTH...

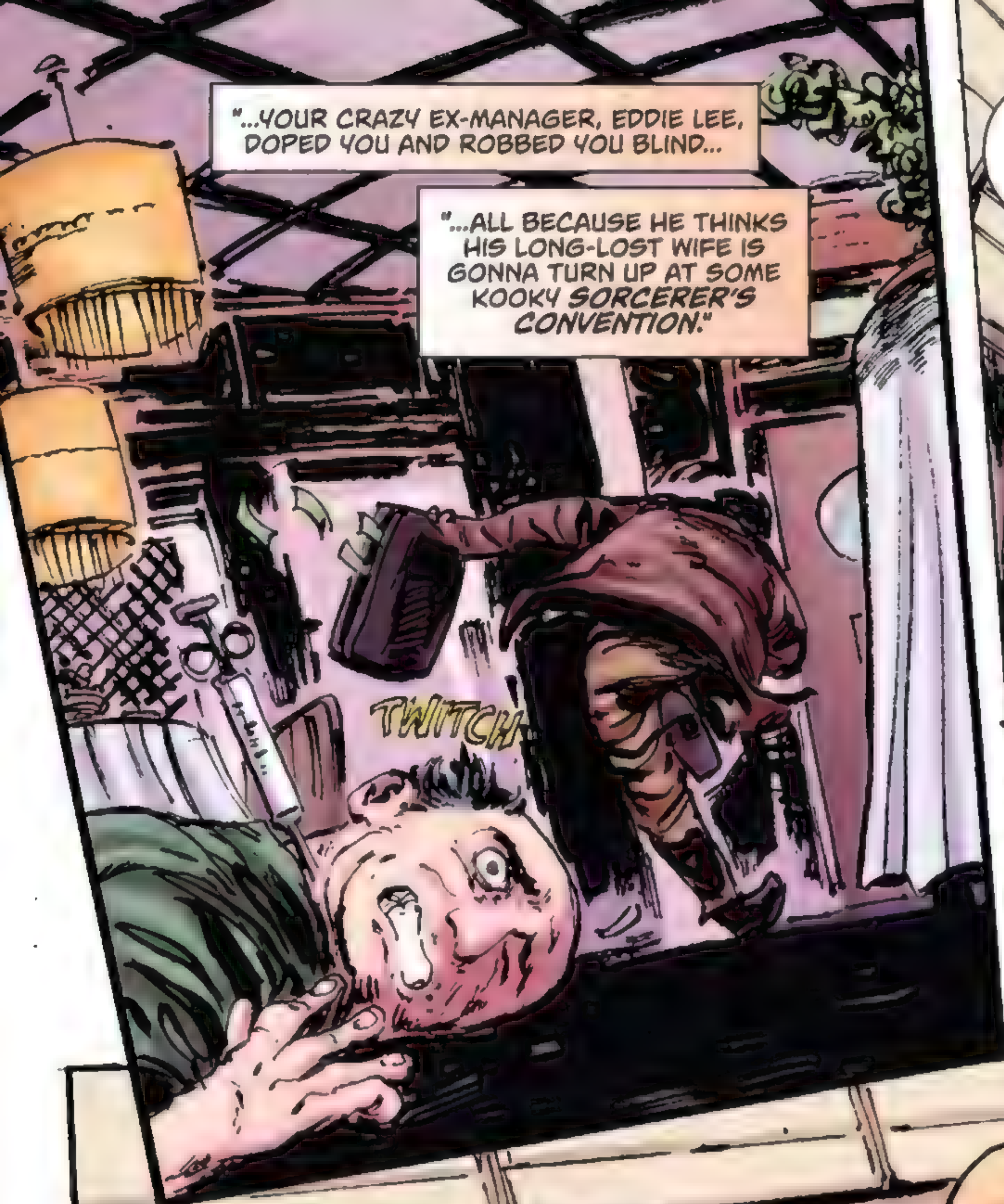
NOT THAT, UH, I'M TRYING TO DISCOURAGE YOU, WANG OL' PAL...

...BUT YOU'RE TAKIN' THIS ALL RATHER WELL...



...CONSIDERING THAT NOT LAST WEEK YOU COULDN'T MENTION MIAO YIN WITHOUT NEARLY DROWNING IN YOUR OWN SALTY EYE-FLUID...

...AND YOU COULDN'T BE VISITING HER AND HER FILTHY RICH **SECOND** HUSBAND AT HIS MASSIVE CASINO UNDER **CRAPPIER** CIRCUMSTANCES...



"...YOUR CRAZY EX-MANAGER, EDDIE LEE, DOPED YOU AND ROBBED YOU BLIND..."

"...ALL BECAUSE HE THINKS HIS LONG-LOST WIFE IS GONNA TURN UP AT SOME KOOKY SORCERER'S CONVENTION."



NORMALLY, YES, THESE DEVELOPMENTS WOULD BE *QUITE* UPSETTING.

BUT I DIDN'T WANT MY EXTREME EMOTIONS TO HAMPER OUR ABILITY TO FIND EDDIE AND BRING HIM BACK HOME BEFORE HE *HURTS* HIMSELF.

AND BEFORE HE SPENDS ALL MY RESTAURANT'S CASH.

THAT'S WHY I TOOK ALL THIS XANAX.

DAD! YOU GOT A PRESCRIPTION FOR XANAX?



OH, NO. CONSIDERING THE AMOUNT I SWIPED FROM THE PHARMACY NEXT DOOR...

...I GOT SEVERAL PRESCRIPTIONS!



GEEZ LOUISE, WANG, HOW MANY OF THESE HAPPY PILLS DID YOU TAKE?

IN POUNDS OR KILOS?



OKAY, PEOPLE. GET YOUR GAME FACES ON. WE'RE ABOUT TO INFILTRATE ONE OF THE MOST SECRETIVE GATHERINGS IN THE ANNALS OF INTERNATIONAL CONSPIRACY.

DO YOU REALLY EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THERE'S A SORCERER'S CONVENTION, GRACIE? I MEAN *REAGAN* KNOWS I'VE SEEN SOME CRAZY STUFF IN MY TIME, BUT...



BELIEVE IT, JACK. YOU'VE SEEN CHINESE BLACK MAGIC WORK FIRST HAND. DIDN'T YOU THINK OTHER ETHNIC TRADITIONS OF SORCERY WERE EXISTENT AND FUNCTIONING TOO?

NO.

MOSTLY I WAS THINKING, "OH MY GOD, NO, PLEASE GOD, I DON'T WANT TO DIE."

AND, "WHY OH WHY DID I AGREE TO DRIVE WANG TO THE AIRPORT?"



THEY ONLY HAVE THIS SELECT GATHERING EVERY ONE HUNDRED YEARS, AND BADGES ARE NOT EASY TO COME BY.

OR CHEAP.

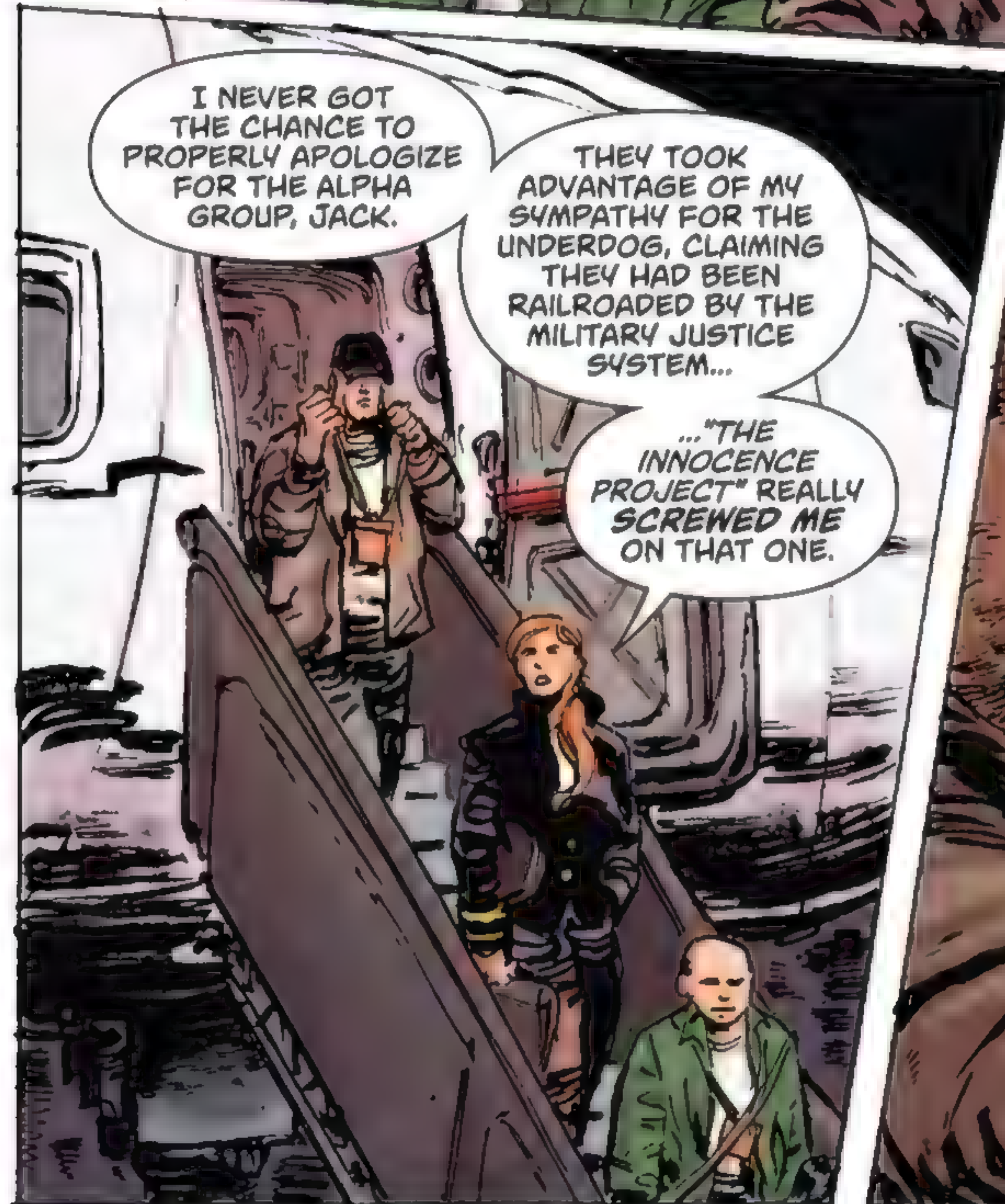
WHAT, YOU FIND A COUPLE EXTRA GRAND BETWEEN YOUR SEAT CUSHIONS, GRACIE?

YOU BANKROLLING THIS OPERATION AND LENDING THE AMERICAN BRANCH OF THE CHI FAMILY YOUR PRIVATE JET JUST FOR OLD TIMES' SAKE?

YES AND NO. I HAPPEN TO HAVE IT ON GOOD AUTHORITY THAT YU SHI-MIAO YIN'S HUSBAND AND OWNER OF THE KUNLUN CASINO--

--IS ONE OF THE WORLD'S LARGEST TRAFFICKERS IN ENDANGERED SPECIES PARTS--COMPONENTS FOR SO-CALLED "SPELLS"...

YEAH, WELL, TRY NOT TO HIRE ANY PSYCHOTIC MERCENARIES THIS TIME, HUH?



I NEVER GOT THE CHANCE TO PROPERLY APOLOGIZE FOR THE ALPHA GROUP, JACK.

THEY TOOK ADVANTAGE OF MY SYMPATHY FOR THE UNDERDOG, CLAIMING THEY HAD BEEN RAILROADED BY THE MILITARY JUSTICE SYSTEM...

... "THE INNOCENCE PROJECT" REALLY SCREWED ME ON THAT ONE.



WATER UNDER THE BRIDGE, GRACIE-GIRL...

"SOURCE CON 21?"

YEAH, AS IN "SORCERER"? THEY ORIGINALLY WANTED TO CALL IT "WIZARD WORLD"...

...BUT THEY GOT THREATENED WITH A LAWSUIT...



...OH, LOOK!
OUR FINAL--AND
MOST FAMOUS--
PANELIST HAS
FINALLY JOINED
US!

HEY EVERYBODY, SORRY
I'M LATE. OUR FLIGHT GOT
DIVERTED OVER UKRAINE
BECAUSE OF REBEL
ANTI-AIRCRAFT FIRE.



DON'T
WORRY,
THOUGH. I
CURSED
THEM!

I KNOW,
RIGHT, AIR
TRAVEL IS BAD
ENOUGH?
THAT'LL SHOW
'EM!

EVERYONE'S
ALREADY MADE
INTRODUCTIONS, SO
FOR THE VERY FEW
IN THE AUDIENCE WHO
AREN'T AWARE OF
YOUR EXTENSIVE C.V.,
WHY DON'T YOU GO
AHEAD AND--

OH, SURE. DA.
I AM KOSCHEI
THE DEATHLESS,
BORN AROUND 627
A.D. ON THE BANKS
OF THE DNIEPER
RIVER, DIED IN--



--SHUT
YO MOUTH!
HA HA HA!



AND KOSCHEI,
COULD YOU TALK A
LITTLE BIT ABOUT
HOW YOU GOT INTO
SORCERY AND HOW
YOU SEE WOMEN'S
PLACE IN IT?

SURE. YOU KNOW, I WAS REALLY EXCITED BY THE TOPIC OF THIS PANEL WHEN YU SHI WANTED ME TO BE ON IT, BECAUSE, Y'KNOW, IF YOU THINK ABOUT IT, **WOMEN ARE WHY I GOT INTO SORCERY** IN THE FIRST PLACE.

I MEAN, WHEN I WAS GROWING UP, THEY COULD'VE CALLED ME "KOSCHEI THE GIRLFRIENDLESS," RIGHT? I JUST HAD NO LUCK WITH THE LADIES. BAD SKIN, STUTTER, THE WHOLE WORKS.

BUT ONCE I STUDIED WITH THE RIGHT **VEDOMYE ZHENY** AND **VEDUN--** WISE WOMEN, SHAMANS, AND SUCH...

...I FOUND ALL THE SECRETS TO KIDNAPPING **SWEET SWEET BABES**, AND MAKING THEM MY **WIVES-SLASH-SLAVES**.

MY SPECIALTY WAS GRABBING THE FIANCÉES OF PRINCES ON THEIR WEDDING NIGHTS--BECAUSE **SCREW THE ONE PERCENT**, RIGHT?

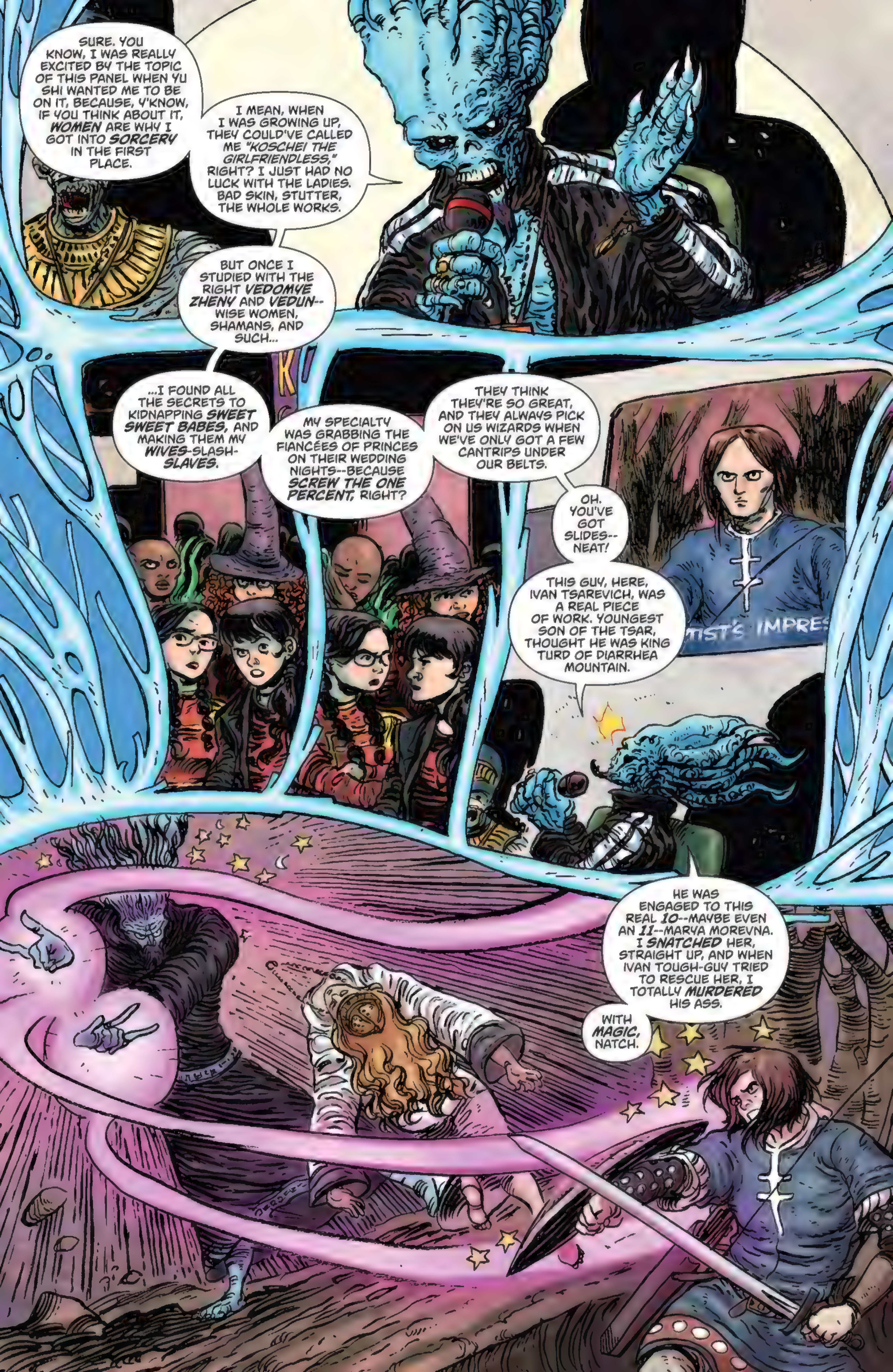
THEY THINK THEY'RE SO GREAT, AND THEY ALWAYS PICK ON US WIZARDS WHEN WE'VE ONLY GOT A FEW CANTRIPS UNDER OUR BELTS.

OH. YOU'VE GOT SLIDES--NEAT!

THIS GUY, HERE, IVAN TSAREVICH, WAS A REAL PIECE OF WORK. YOUNGEST SON OF THE TSAR, THOUGHT HE WAS KING TURD OF DIARRHEA MOUNTAIN.

HE WAS ENGAGED TO THIS REAL **10--**MAYBE EVEN AN **11--**MARYA MOREVNA. I **SNATCHED** HER, STRAIGHT UP, AND WHEN IVAN TOUGH-GUY TRIED TO RESCUE HER, I TOTALLY **MURDERED** HIS ASS.

WITH **MAGIC**, NATCH.





I SEALED HIS CORPSE IN A BARREL AND THREW IT IN THE SEA. BOOM!

DON'T STEP TO THE K TO THE D, YOU FEEL ME, SON?



BUT OF COURSE POOR LITTLE RICH KID HAS CONNECTIONS, RIGHT? HIS BROTHER-IN-LAWS WERE POWERFUL WIZARDS TOO, REAL BUSYBODIES, SO THEY REVIVED HIM...



...AND HE GOES OFF TO LITTLE MISS CHICKEN HUT HERSELF, BABA YAGA, TO LEARN HOW TO DEFEAT ME.



HM...

NOW I COULD TELL YOU HOW THAT STORY ENDS, BUT I WOULDN'T WANT TO HURT MY BOOK SALES, NOW WOULD I?



THAT'S RIGHT--BLOGGERS, PERK UP YOUR EARS--THIS IS AN EXCLUSIVE TO SOURCE CON 21--I AM COLLABORATING WITH A NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING AUTHOR ON MY MEMOIRS.

MARGO LITZENBERGER, AUTHOR OF BIG TROUBLE IN LITTLE CHINA, EVERYBODY! MARGO, WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A BOW.



CLAP CLAP CLAP

NO. STOP CLAPPING, WORMS!

CHRONICLING THE UNPARALLELED GREATNESS OF KOSCHEI THE DEATHLESS IS ITS OWN REWARD!



MARGO WAS SNOOPING AROUND THIS ORGANIZED CRIME SYNDICATE I GOT GOING IN LITTLE ODESSA BACK IN THE MID-'90s, SO I CAST A SPELL ON HER AND MADE HER MY CO-WRITER.

AND, YOU KNOW, SLAVE.



WE'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE BOOK FOR ALMOST TWENTY-FIVE YEARS NOW AND WE'VE GOTTEN UP TO...WHAT? OVER A THOUSAND YEARS AGO, THE REIGN OF DMITRY DONSKOY, I THINK?

AT THE RATE WE'RE GOING, MARGO WILL DIE OF NATURAL CAUSES BEFORE WE GET TO THE END OF THE BOOK, BUT, HEY, SOME OTHER LUCKY AUTHOR WILL TAKE HER PLACE!

LOOK FOR IT ON BOOKSHELVES IN 2145 OR SO!



AMAZING. SIMPLY AMAZING.

I THINK WE HAVE ABOUT TEN MINUTES FOR A Q AND A, SO IF YOU COULD JUST STEP UP TO THE MIKE...



HELLO, YES, THIS QUESTION IS FOR THE WHOLE PANEL--

--HOW CAN YOU HOLD "WOMEN IN SORCERY" AND NOT HAVE A SINGLE FEMALE PANELIST?



HOW DO YOU KNOW THERE ISN'T A WOMAN HERE?

WHAT ABOUT ACE BANDAGE HERE, HE OR SHE COULD BE--


OH. NO. A MAN? OKAY. WELL. WE COULD BE...

NO? NO SHAPE SHIFTERS? OKAY. WELL...

A LOT OF US ARE SHAPE SHIFTERS.







KUN...LUN? I
FEEL LIKE I'M
TOO WHITE TO
KNOW WHAT
THAT IS.

IT'S LIKE THE
CHINESE HEAVEN--
OR MOUNT OLYMPUS,
I GUESS, MORE
ACCURATELY--WHERE
THE IMMORTALS
LIVE.

YU SHI
HAS BUILT THIS
CASINO AS A TOWER,
EACH LEVEL WITH MORE
AND MORE EXPENSIVE
TABLES--WITH BIGGER
AND BIGGER HIGH
ROLLERS--

LIKE A DISGUSTING
CAPITALIST VERSION
OF THE SPIRITUAL
CLIMB TOWARD
ENLIGHTENMENT.

UGH!
IT MAKES MY
CHI WANT TO
PUKE!

HENCE ITS
POPULAR LOCAL
NAME AROUND
MACAO...

..."LITTLE
HEAVEN."



THE BADGES
DID THEIR
TRICK--WE'RE
INSIDE, MS. LAW.
WHAT'S THE
PLAN?

SPLIT UP
AND FIND
MR. LEE, I
GUESS?



I MEAN...I FEEL
TERRIBLE...MARGO
WAS MY FRIEND
FIRST...

...IT WAS *ME*
WHO ORIGINALLY
ROPED HER INTO
ALL THIS INTRIGUE
AND ADVENTURE
IN THE FIRST
PLACE!



SHE HAD BEEN ON
THE COURTHOUSE BEAT
FOREVER--A LOT OF
FORECLOSURES AND
POLICE BLOTTER
STUFF!

SHE YEARNED
TO DO MORE THAN
THAT--WRITE ABOUT
STUFF THAT REALLY
MATTERED--



I YOKED HER
INTO THE *HUMAN*
TRAFFICKING BEAT--
WHERE I SHOULD HAVE
STAYED, BENEFITING
MANKIND, IN MY HUMBLE
OPINION...

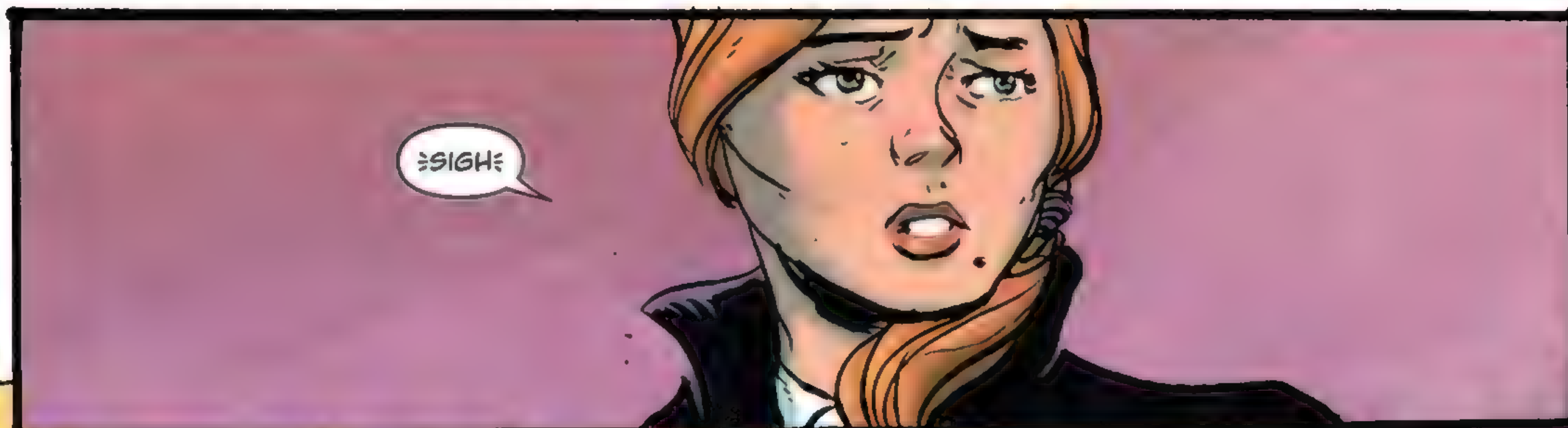


...INSTEAD
OF WALLOWING
CHEAP EXOTIC
SENSATIONALISM!

IF I KNEW SHE'D
DISAPPEAR FOR
THREE DECADES, I
NEVER WOULD
HAVE--



WOULD
HAVE...



C'MON, MARGO HONEY--COME ON!

UNLESS YOU MOVE YOUR FEET YOU CAN'T REALLY CALL IT FLEEING!

LET GO OF ME--LET GO!



YOU HEARD. LET GO OF HER LADY-PARTS.

DA. YOU SUBJECT HER TO MALE GAZE IN DIRTY WAY.



NO! NO!

I DIDN'T LOSE A THIRD OF MY LIFE LOOKING FOR YOU JUST TO LOSE YOU AGAIN!

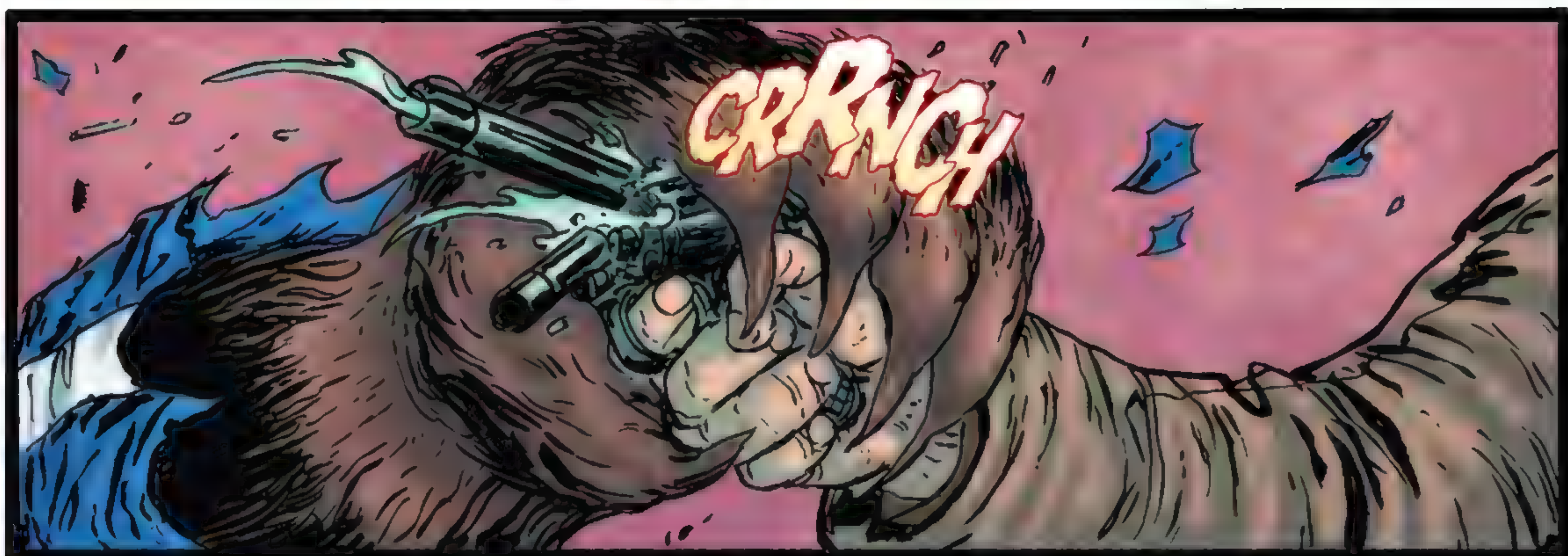
HOW YOU GET THOSE THROUGH DETECTORS OF METAL?



YOU SERVANTS OF SATAN CAN'T STAND UP TO THIS--

--HOLY WATER BLESSED BY AN EASTERN ORTHODOX PRIEST!!!!











SO,
WHAT DO YOU
SAY? I'LL PLAY
YOU FOR
HER...WINNER
TAKE ALL.

ALL
YOUR SOULS,
ALL YOUR LIVES...
EVERYTHING.

OH, YOU'RE
ON, COMRADE
CORPSE-FACE.

ON AS
IN A NO-LIMIT,
ALL-IN, SOON-TO-BE
CHUMPED DONKEY
KONG.

JACK!!





CHAPTER TWO



SHALL WE
PROCEED WITH
RENDING OF THE
LIMBS FROM THE
OTHER LIMBS,
MASTER
KOSCHEI?

WAIT, WAIT,
WAIT! HOLD
ON HERE!

NOBODY'S
GETTING RENT
WHILE JACK
BURTON HAS
SOMETHING
TO SAY ABOUT
IT!

WHO
IS THE JACK
BURTON?

ME!



HE'S JACK
BURTON?

THAT MUST
MEAN...YOU'RE
WANG CHI, EH? THAT
MUST MAKE YOU
WINONA--MY OTHER
STEPDAUGHTER!

HOW NICE TO
FINALLY MEET
YOU--YOU ARE AS
BEAUTIFUL AS
YOUR SISTER...

THANK YOU.
NOT AS EVIL
THOUGH.

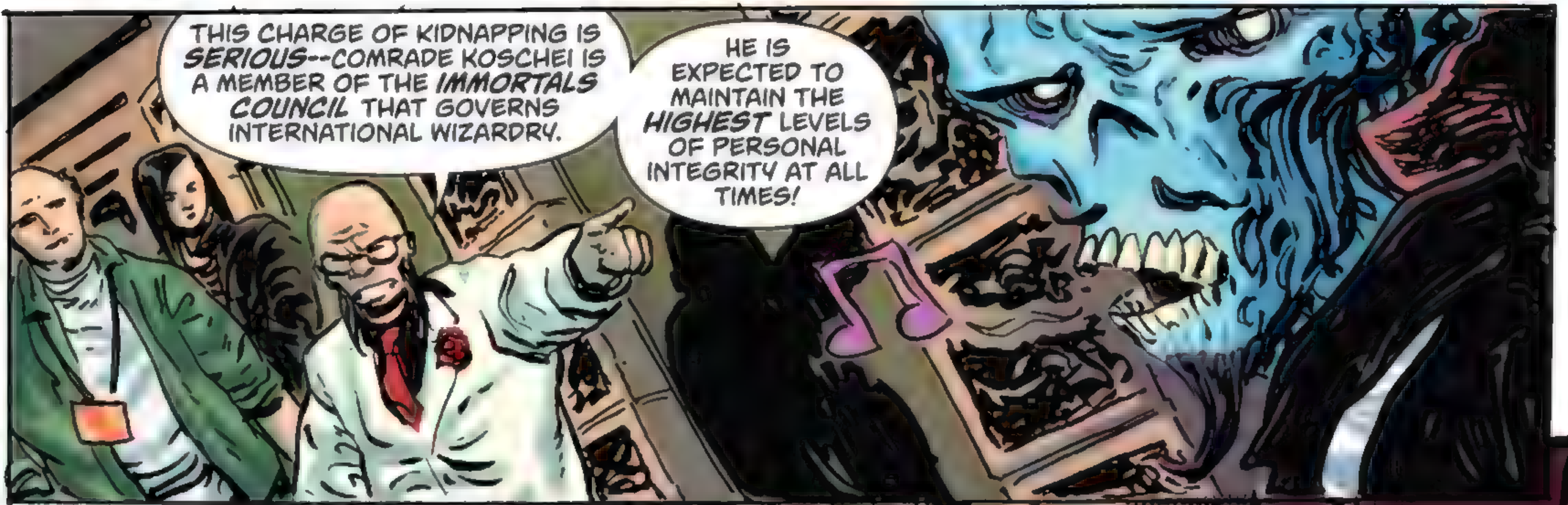


AND NOT AS
POLITE, TO COME
HERE UNANNOUNCED.
WE WILL HAVE A
CHARMING FAMILY
REUNION...

MIAO YIN WILL
BE QUITE HAPPY TO
SEE...WELL, HER
DAUGHTER AGAIN,
AT LEAST...

I THINK
THAT'S GREAT!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING
TONIGHT?

BOY, THESE
HAPPY-HAPPY-
JOY-JOY PILLS
REALLY WORK...



THIS CHARGE OF KIDNAPPING IS SERIOUS--COMRADE KOSCHEI IS A MEMBER OF THE IMMORTALS COUNCIL THAT GOVERNS INTERNATIONAL WIZARDRY.

HE IS EXPECTED TO MAINTAIN THE HIGHEST LEVELS OF PERSONAL INTEGRITY AT ALL TIMES!



HE HAS A COKE SPOON CLEARLY HANGING AROUND HIS NECK! AM I THE ONLY ONE WHO SEES THIS?!



YOU CAN'T PUT OUR FRIEND MARGO--A HUMAN BEING--UP AS A BET! THAT'S INHUMAN!

I TAKE A LOT OF OFFENSE TO THAT! I CONSIDER MYSELF A FEMINIST!

YOU CAN CONSIDER YOURSELF A DUCK, IT DOESN'T MEAN YOU FLOAT!



YOU GOTTA PROMISE YOU WON'T HARM A HAIR ON EDDIE LEE'S HALF-BAKED HEAD UNTIL OUR LITTLE POKER GAME'S OVER, SKINNY!

OF COURSE. HE'S IN THE SAME BOAT WITH THE REST OF YOU. YOU WIN, YOU ALL GO FREE--AND MARGO.



YOU LOSE-- YOU BECOME MY POOL BOYS AND CLEANING LADIES FOR ETERNITY.

SEEMS FAIR.



FIFTY GRAND
IN CHIPS,
PLEASE...

OH. OH,
WOW. I THINK I
NEED TO CHANGE
MY UNDERWEAR
AFTER SAVING
THAT...

UGH! JACK, ARE
YOU SURE YOU KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE DOING?
MY WEALTH ISN'T
LIMITLESS...

...BY THE
STANDARDS
OF SOME OF THE
HIGH-ROLLERS AND
WHALES IN THIS
CASINO, MY MEASLY
MILLIONS QUALIFY
ME FOR FOOD
STAMPS!

YOU KIDDING,
GRACIE-GIRL? I SO
GOT THIS! I AM THE
DYSART'S TRUCK STOP
TEXAS HOLD 'EM
CHAMP THREE-YEARS-
RUNNING!

I COULD TAKE THIS
COMMIE TOOTHPICK
IF I LISTED ALL OF
MY TELLS OUT ON
LAMINATED CARDS
FOR HIM
BEFOREHAND!



OKAY,
KOSCHEI THE
WINLESS, JACK
BURTON IS
READY TO SHOW
YOU WHAT REAL
GAMBLING
LOOKS LIKE!

AND I VERY
MUCH LOOK
FORWARD TO
FLEEING FIFTY
MILLION
DOLLARS FROM
YOU, BURTON.

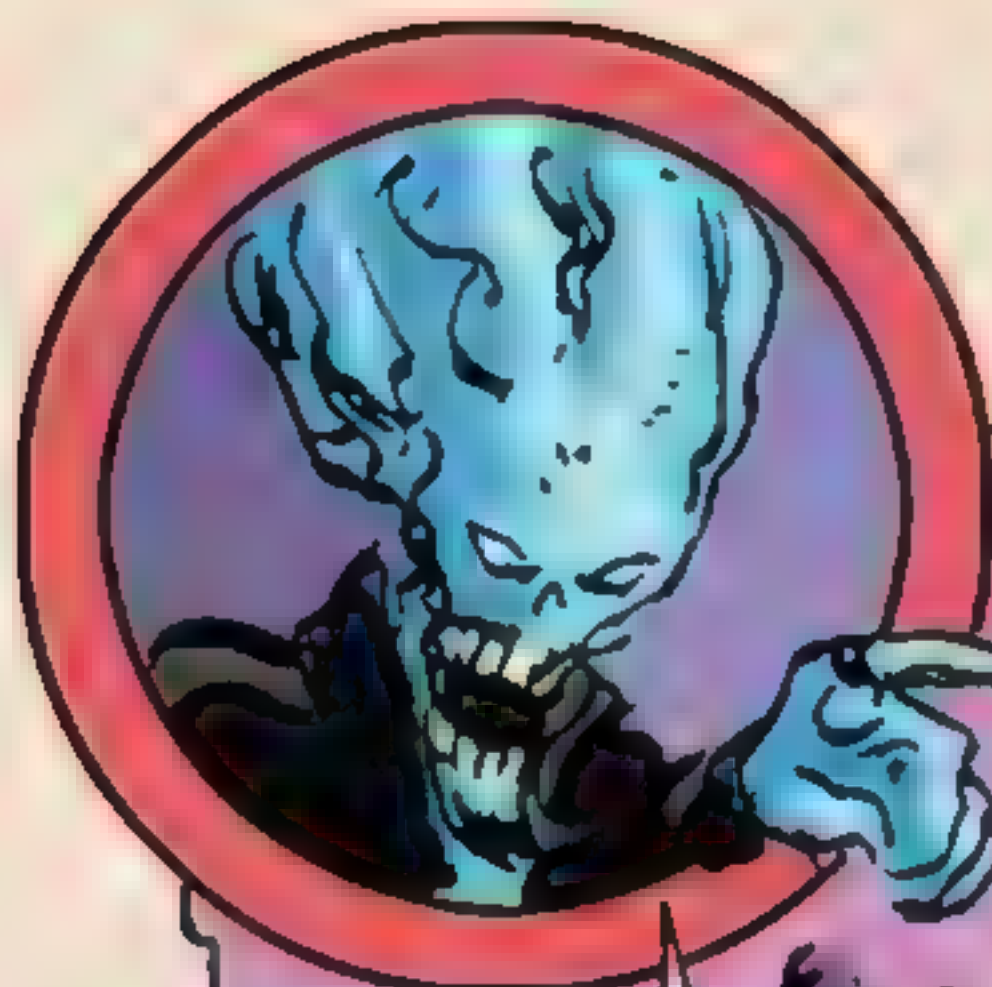


FIFTY...THEY
TOLD ME THE BUY-IN
FOR THE SOURCE
CON TOURNAMENT
WAS FIFTY
THOUSAND...?



OH--
IT IS.

HERE,
ON THE GROUND
LEVEL OF THE KUNLUN
CASINO, IS WHERE THE
FIRST ROUND OF
THE TOURNAMENT
BEGINS.



ONCE YOU
BEAT THIS
FIELD, YOU GO
TO THE NEXT
LEVEL...

...AND
ONCE YOU GET
TO THAT LEVEL,
YOU GO TO THE
NEXT, AND SO
ON...

...UNTIL FINALLY,
AS THE LAST MORTAL
STANDING, YOU GET TO
PLAY AGAINST ME AND MY
FELLOW MEMBERS OF THE
IMMORTALS COUNCIL ON
THE TOP LEVEL OF THE
ESTABLISHMENT!

GOOD
LUCK, MULLET
BOY.

YOU'LL
NEED IT!

HAHA
HAHAHA
HA

JACK!!

OOOOKAY...
I MAY HAVE...
SLIGHTLY
UNDERESTIMATED
THE SITUATION
HERE...



HEY
ALEX







WHY, UH...
WHY DO YOU
HAVE YOUR
HANDS BEHIND
YOUR BACK?

IS IT
IMPORTANT
THAT YOU KNOW
WHY I HAVE MY
HANDS BEHIND
MY BACK?

UM...
...WELL...



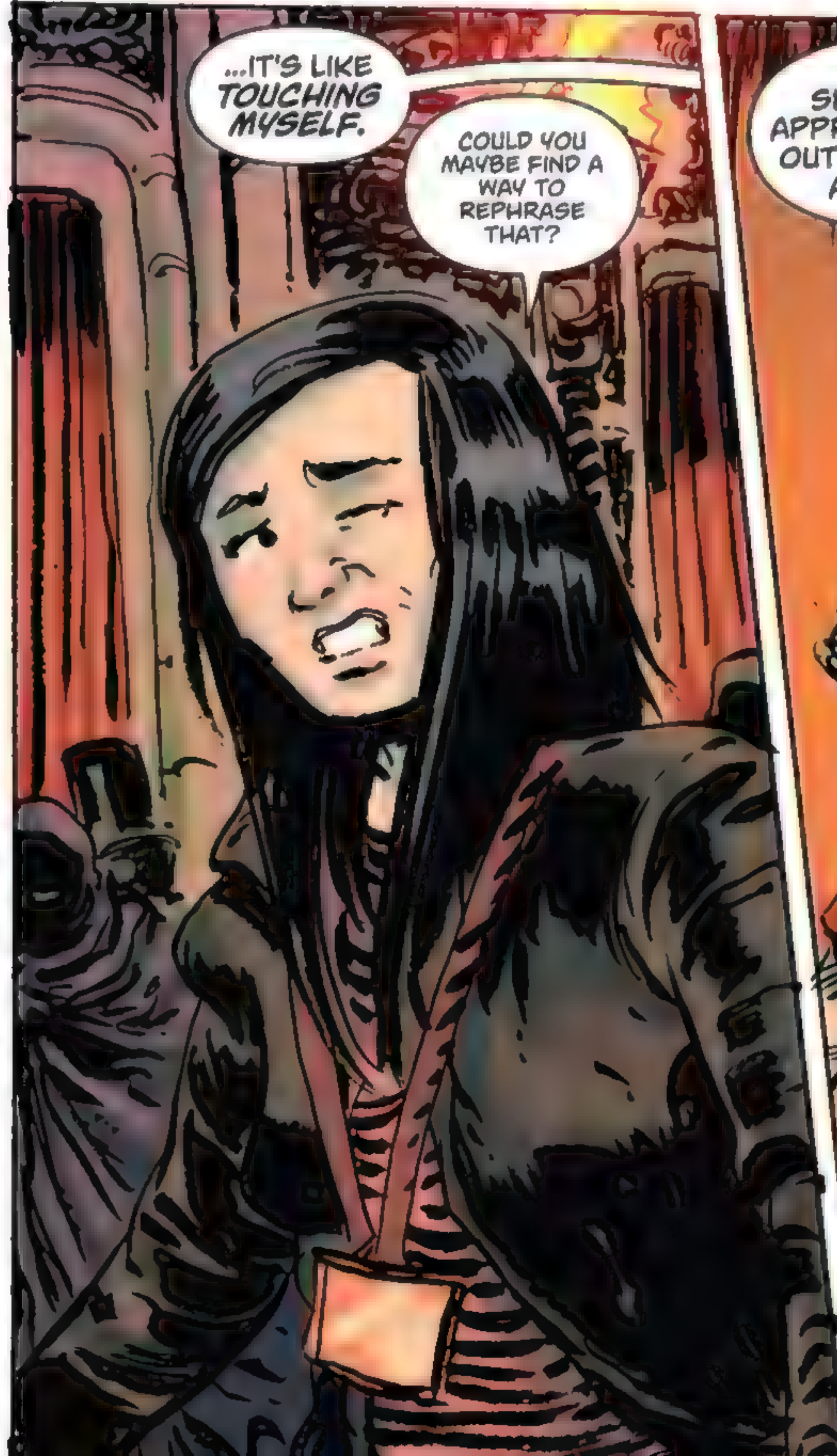
"...YOU'VE
SURPRISED ME
BEFORE..."



YOU
SURPRISED ME,
WINONA. YOU AND
FATHER. YOU DIDN'T
LET MOTHER AND I
KNOW YOU WERE
COMING TO
MACAO.

BUT I COULD
SENSE YOU WERE
COMING. THAT'S
THE WONDERFUL
THING ABOUT
BEING A TWIN.

I FEEL
LIKE I CAN SEE
WHAT YOU SEE,
HEAR WHAT YOU
HEAR, AND WHEN
YOU TOUCH
SOMETHING...



...IT'S LIKE
TOUCHING
MYSELF.

COULD YOU
MAYBE FIND A
WAY TO
REPHRASE
THAT?



AS I
SENSED YOUR
APPROACH, I WENT
OUT AND GOT YOU
A PRESENT.

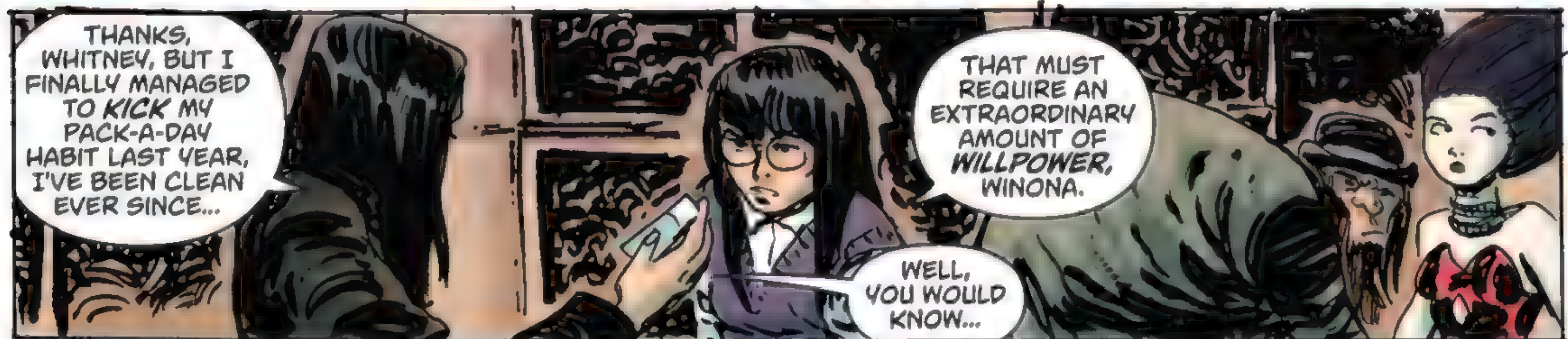
AHHH!
NOT IN THE
FACE!!



OH! WELL,
THAT IS
SWEET...



COUGHING
DRAGON WAS MY
FAVORITE CHINESE
BRAND--I LOVED IT
WHEN OUR RELATIVES
WOULD BRING 'EM
OVER FROM THE
MAINLAND...



THANKS,
WHITNEY, BUT I
FINALLY MANAGED
TO KICK MY
PACK-A-DAY
HABIT LAST YEAR,
I'VE BEEN CLEAN
EVER SINCE...

THAT MUST
REQUIRE AN
EXTRAORDINARY
AMOUNT OF
WILLPOWER,
WINONA.

WELL,
YOU WOULD
KNOW...



"...YOU WERE
THERE WHEN I
STARTED..."

SHE
MADE
ME!!

BUT THE CARTOON
JOE BACKY
MAKES IT LOOK SO,
WHAT'S THE WORD,
"COOL"...



BUT THAT'S A
REALLY SWEET
GESTURE, WHITNEY,
AND SO...
UN-WHITNEY LIKE
OF YOU.

I TRY TO GET
A LITTLE BIT
BETTER EACH
DAY...

...AND I BEAT
MY BARE BACK
WITH BAMBOO
SWITCHES WHEN
I FAIL.

PRO TIP:
ONLY SAY THE
FIRST HALF OF
ANY SENTENCE
OUT LOUD.



LIKE ANY LARGE PREDATOR WOULD, JACK, KING OF THE POKER JUNGLE, SIZES UP THE PREY IMMEDIATELY UPON ARRIVING AT THE VELD...

...LOOKING FOR THE WEAKEST GAZELLES TO PEEL AWAY FROM THE HERD...



...GET A LOAD OF THIS BURNOUT... NO DOUBT SMOKES HIS WEIGHT IN DOOBIE EVERY DAY... HE SHOULD BE AN EASY MARK...



...TREE-HUGGER... I'LL TELL HER HOW I DROVE FOR THE UNDERGROUND WHALE-ROAD TO GET ORCAS AWAY FROM THEME PARKS...

...SHE'LL BE PUTTY IN MY HANDS...



...LOCAL GUY COVERED IN BABY POWDER... SOME KINDA SEX THING...

...PERVERTS ALWAYS HAVE A SHORT FUSE... I'LL HAVE HIM ON TILT IN NO TIME...



...WHOA! IT'S LEGAL FOR THIS KID TO BE IN HERE? MAN, THEY GOT SOME LOOSE REGULATIONS IN MACAO...

...I'LL ALMOST FEEL BAD WHEN I BUST HIM... LITERALLY LIKE TAKING CANDY FROM A BABY...



...HOLY CRAP WHAT IS WITH THIS CHICK?!?

YOU ARE OUR SIXTH, MORTAL! SIT OR BURN IN LAKES OF ETERNAL FIRE!!

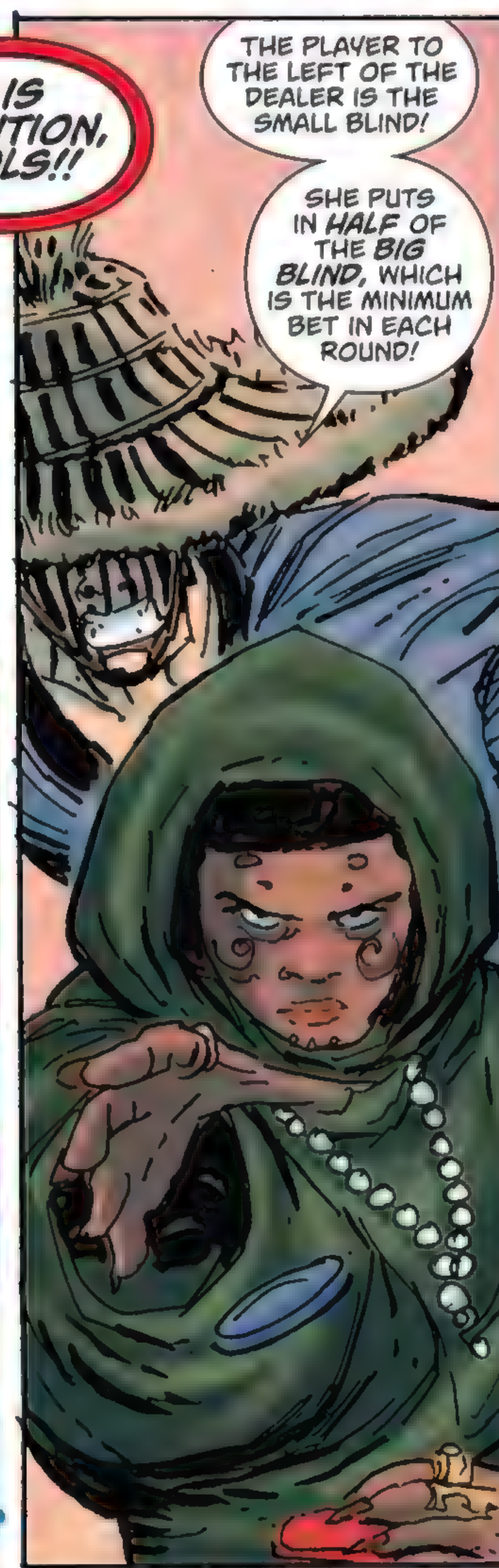
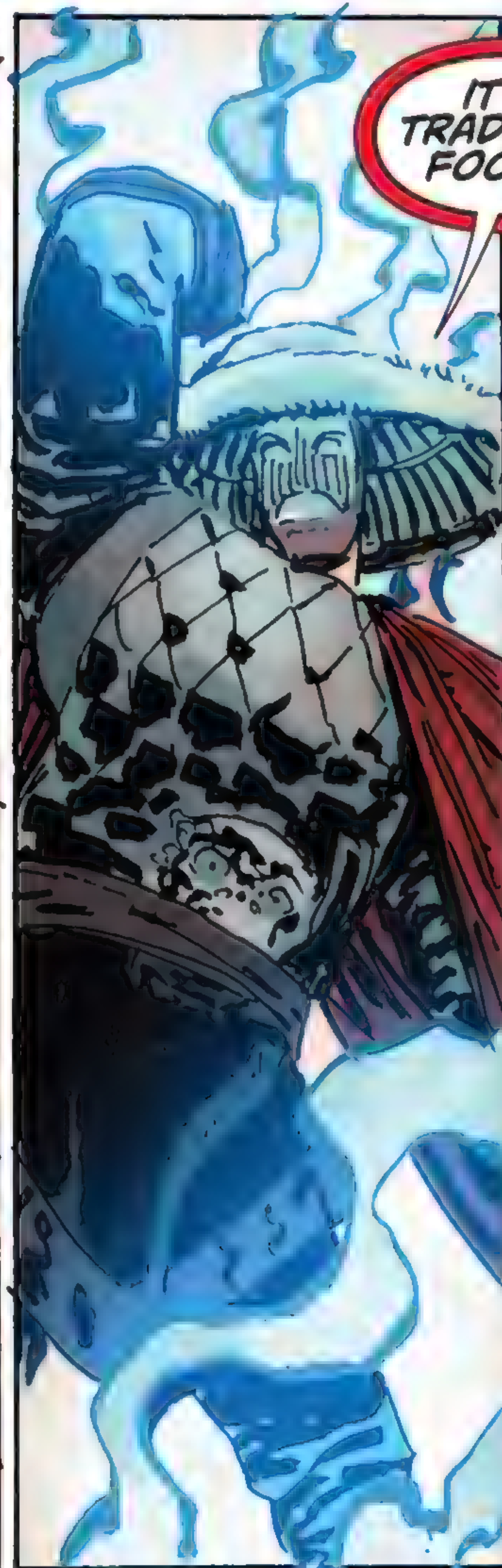
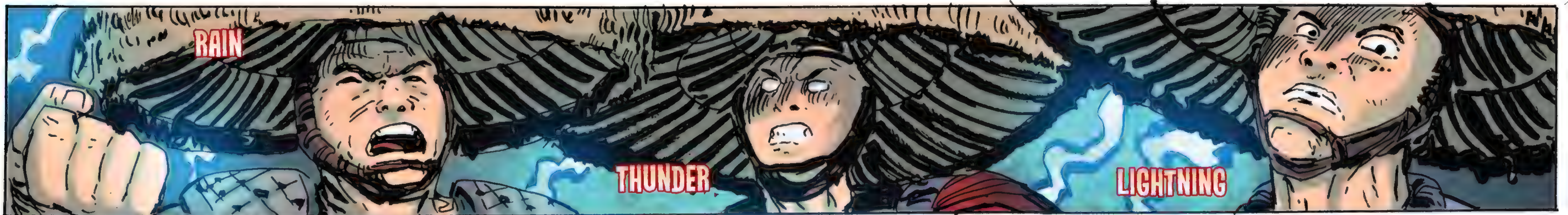
WE ARE ALL TRYING TO WIN OUR RIGHT TO GO TO THE IMMORTALS COUNCIL--BUY OUR WAY INTO A SEAT!



YEAH, OKAY, OKAY... KEEP YOUR... HAIR... FACE... ON?

THE RULES TO TEXAS HOLD 'EM

PRESENTED BY "THE STORMS"



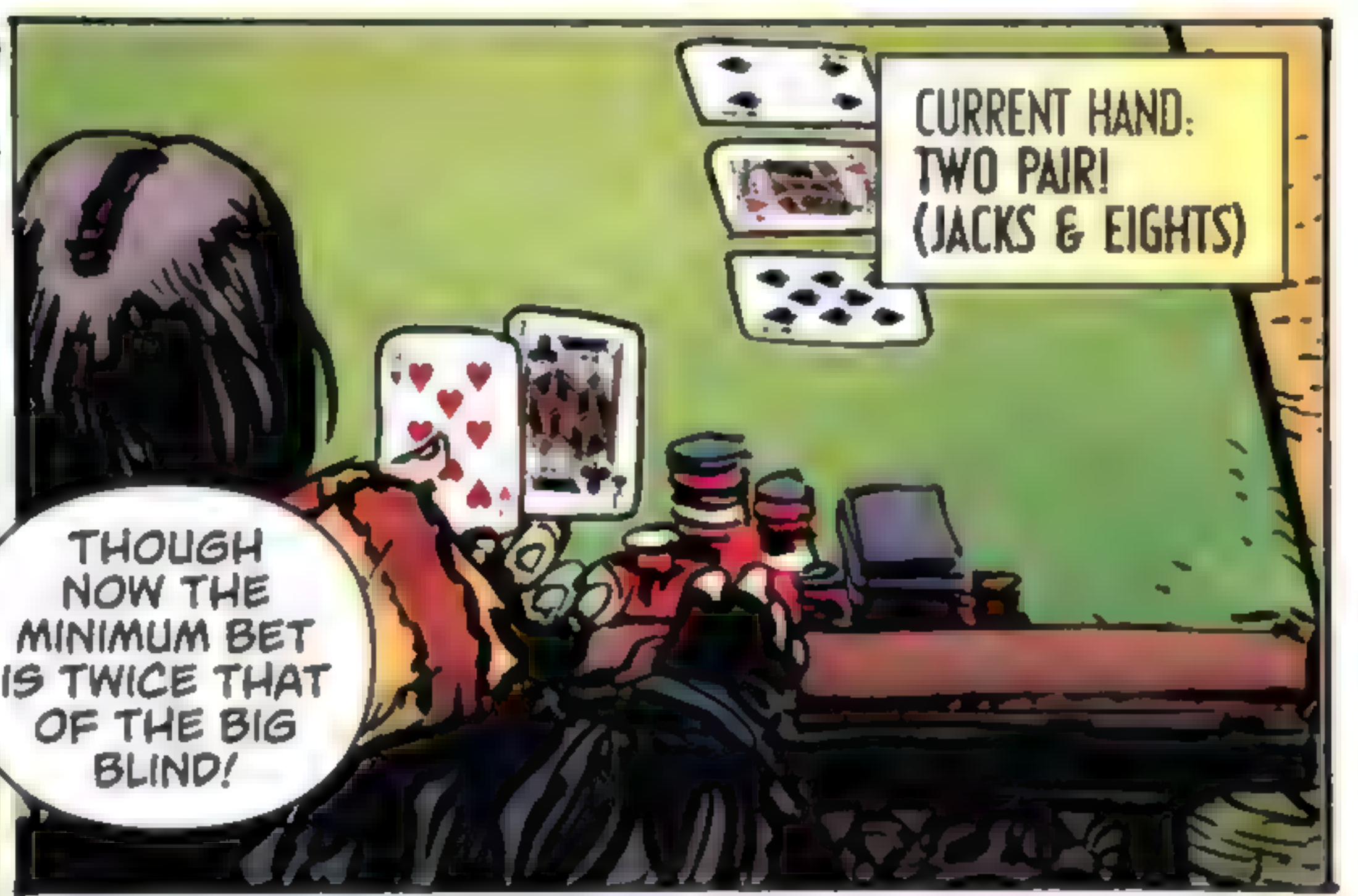
PREFLOP



THE FLOP



THE TURN



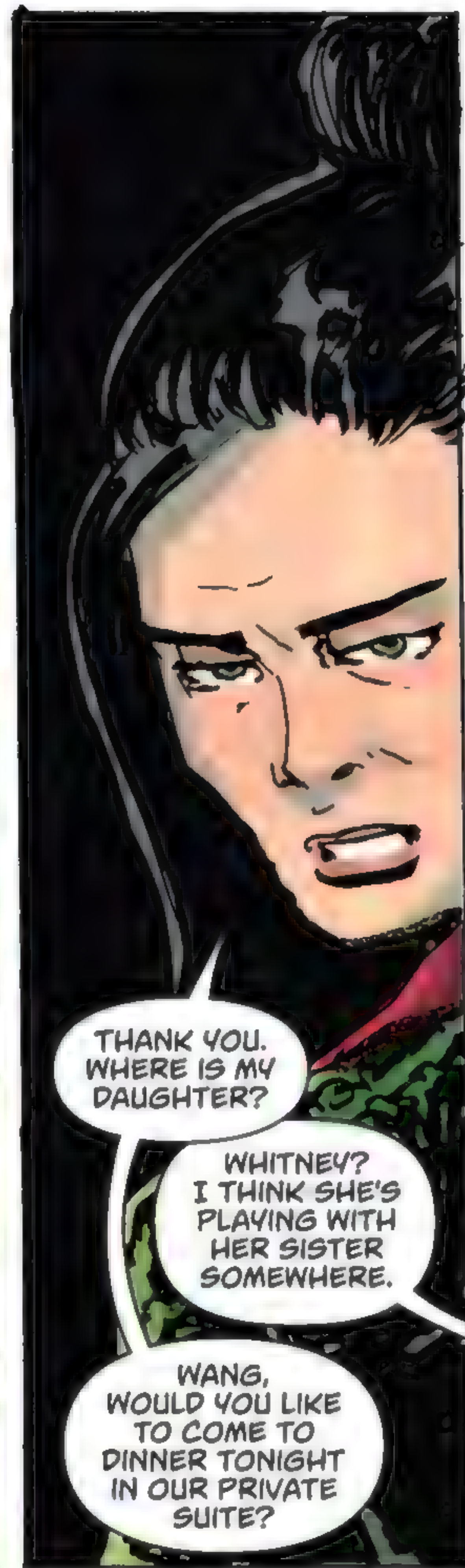
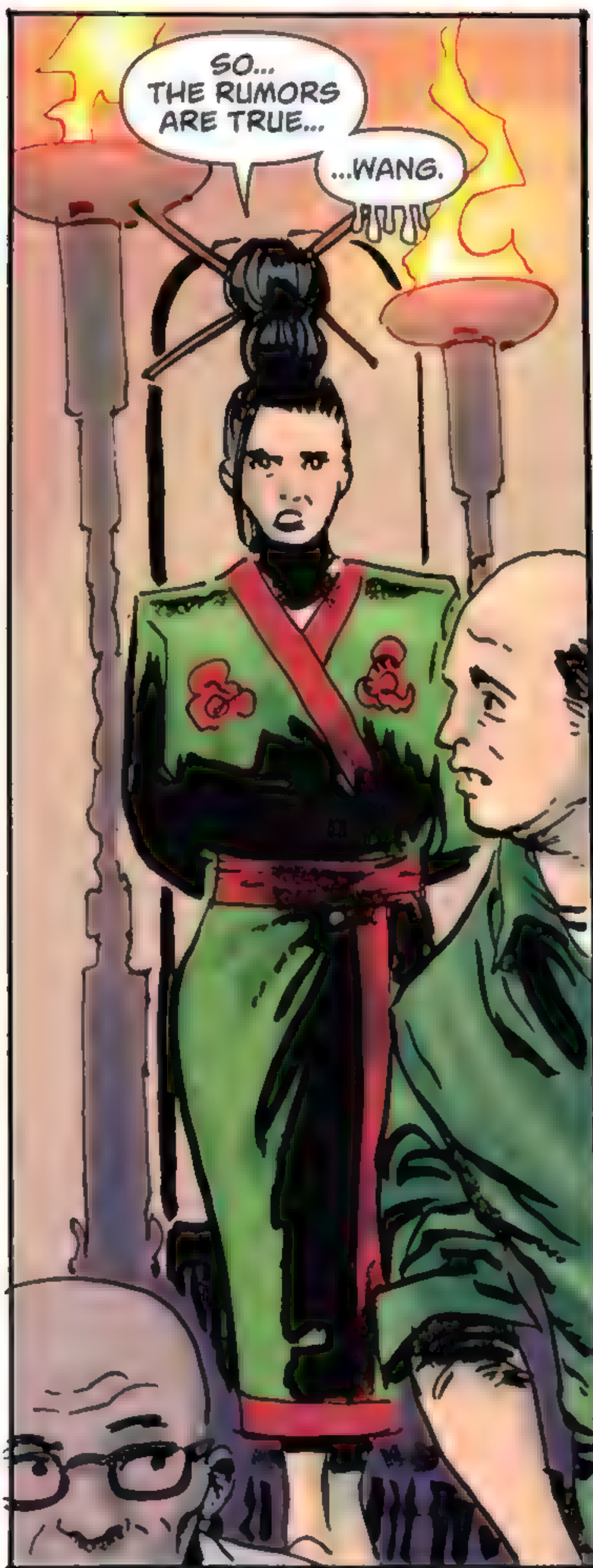
THE RIVER



SHOWDOWN









OY! WHAT KINDA SORCERY YOU PRACTICE, GRAMPS?

ME? LET'S JUST SAY I TRY TO AVOID MAGIC WHENEVER POSSIBLE...

...EXCEPT IN THE BEDROOM, HEH HEH HEH...



SEX MAGIC? THAT'S COOL. THERE'S A BUNCH OF YOUR KIND AROUND...

THERE IS? REALLY? WHERE?

OH, THAT CHICK, RIGHT? YOU CAN TELL ME...



SO ALL YOU GUYS ARE MAGICIANS, HUH?

WE'RE NOT ALL MAGICIANS. I'M A WOODOOIST--

VOODOO, HUH? YOU'RE A LITTLE PALE FOR THAT I'D THINK?



WHOA. WHOA! RACIO-NORMATIVE MUCH?!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS.

YOU KNOW I WAS IN A MAGICALLY-INDUCED COMA FOR THIRTY YEARS? YOU GUYS MIGHT BE INTO THIS STORY--



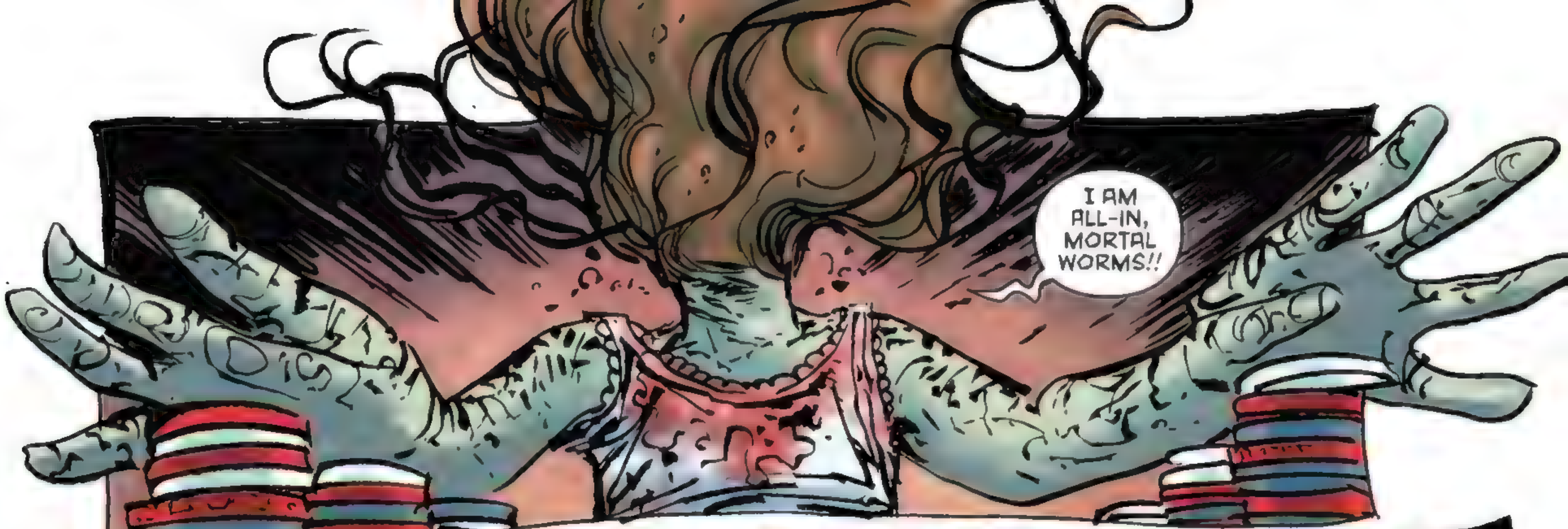
WHITE PEOPLE CAN PRACTICE VODOO TOO! THE LOA DON'T SEE SKIN COLOR! THAT'S WHY THEY'RE CALLED LES INVISIBLES!

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, GUY, TAKE IT EASY! YOU THINK YOU MASTER SORCERER TYPES WOULDN'T BE SO TOUCHY...



WHAT ABOUT YOU, SISTER?

I'M A BLUID.



I AM
ALL-IN,
MORTAL
WORMS!!



BOOM!
A PLAYER GOES
"ALL-IN" WHEN
SHE COMMITS ALL
HER CHIPS TO
A BET!

A PLAYER MAY
DO THIS WHENEVER
SHE IS UNABLE TO
COVER THE AMOUNT OF
THE BET CURRENTLY ON
THE TABLE AND CANNOT
WIN MORE CHIPS THAN
HER CURRENT POT
COMMITMENT!



WE
FORGOT TO
MENTION THIS
EARLIER!!!



IZZAT SO?
YOU GOT THE
GOODS, HUH,
HAIR-FACE?



THE
TORMENTED
SOULS OF THE 47TH
CIRCLE OF THE
DIVINE INFERNO
CRY OUT MY NAME
TO END MY MISERY,
SKIN-BAG!



DOESN'T
REALLY ANSWER
THE QUESTION,
BUT THANKS FOR
THE INTEL...

HUH...I MADE
THREE 3'S ON
THE RIVER...NOT A
TERRIBLE HAND,
BUT NOT THE
GREATEST,
EITHER...





YOU'RE
BLUFFIN'!

I CALL!

NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO



YOU GOT
NOTHIN'! HIGH
CARD! SERVES YOU
RIGHT FOR BETTING
BIG WITH THOSE
RAGS!



GLLRRRRRGGG

SHE'S
DRUNK! GET
HER OUT OF
HERE!



YES. IT'S
TRUE.

I AM
AMAZING.



**EGG
SHEN-?!**

I HAVE
BEEN LOOKING TO
EXPOSE KOSCHEI THE
DEATHLESS FOR HIS
CRIMES FOR SOME TIME,
BUT HAVE NOT HAD THE
SUPPORT OF YU SHI
AND THE COUNCIL TO
DO SO...

...BUT NOW
I BELIEVE I
KNOW WHAT
WE HAVE TO
DO...







CHAPTER THREE

"THE ANCIENT WITCH
BABA YAGA TOLD THE
GREAT RUSSIAN KNIGHT
IVAN TSAREVICH
WHERE TO FIND
KOSCHEI'S DEATH..."

"...I FORGOT THIS FACT UNTIL
KOSCHEI HIMSELF ALLUDED TO IT AT A
PANEL AT THIS VERY CONVENTION..."



"...IT IS BURIED
BENEATH A GREEN
OAK TREE..."



"...INSIDE A
PURPLE CHEST..."



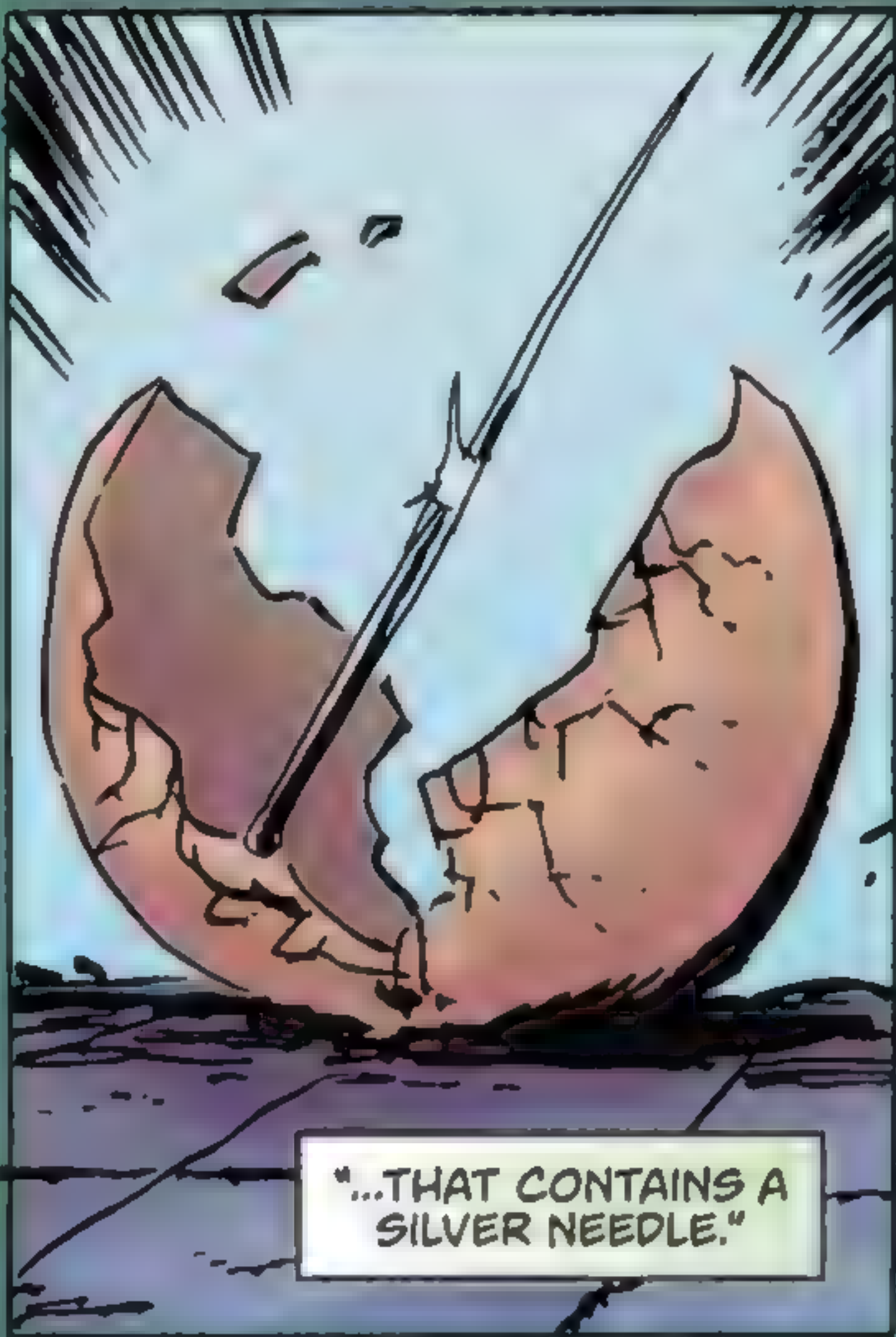
"...TRAPPING A
WHITE RABBIT..."



"...THAT HAS
SWALLOWED A
GOLDEN DUCK..."



"...CARRYING A
BROWN EGG..."



"...THAT CONTAINS A
SILVER NEEDLE."



ANYONE WHO POSSESSES THAT EGG CONTROLS KOSCHEI.

AND ANYONE WHO BREAKS THAT NEEDLE, KILLS HIM.

AND THAT'LL FREE US--AND MARGO LITZENBERGER--FROM OUR DEBT TO HIM, HUH?



OKAY...ASSUMING THAT'S TRUE...AND THAT YOU'RE REALLY WHO YOU SAY YOU ARE, "EGG SHEN"...

...WHAT ARE WHITNEY AND I SUPPOSED TO DO ABOUT IT?

YOU AND YOUR SISTER ARE UNIQUELY SITUATED, WINONA CHI...

...FOR AFTER BEING BETRAYED BY BABA YAGA, KOSCHEI DUG UP AND REBURIED HIS DEATH ALL AROUND THE GLOBE COUNTLESS TIMES, LEST IT BE DISCOVERED AGAIN...

...AND I HAVE IT ON GOOD AUTHORITY THAT, THANKS TO A DEAL WITH YOUR STEPFATHER YU SHI, IT NOW RESIDES ON THE UPPER LEVEL OF THIS VERY CASINO!



OFF-LIMITS TO ALL BUT MEMBERS OF THE IMMORTALS COUNCIL...

...AND THEIR IMMEDIATE FAMILIES, ON SPECIAL OCCASIONS...

PRECISELY!



BUT YOU'RE A MEMBER OF THIS COUNCIL, RIGHT? WHY DON'T YOU JUST GO GRAB THIS STUPID EGG, "EGG?"

AH, POLITICALLY, FOR ONE COUNCIL MEMBER TO MOVE AGAINST ANOTHER...WELL, LET'S JUST SAY THE CONSEQUENCES WOULD BE DEVASTATING IF I WERE PREMATURELY CAUGHT.

I NEED YOUR HELP, WINONA! DO IT FOR YOURSELF--DO IT FOR JACK BURTON!



DOING ANYTHING FOR BURTON ISN'T HUGEY PERSUASIVE, MAN... STILL SOUNDS PRETTY SKETCHY...

GIRLS! THERE YOU ARE!



I'M GIVING YOU FAIR ADVANCE WARNING--WE'RE HAVING DINNER WITH YOUR MOTHER AND HER IDIOT MIDGET HUSBAND TONIGHT, AND I NEED YOU TO LOOK YOUR BEST!



WHAT'S WRONG WITH HOW I LOOK?!

OH, DON'T WORRY, YOU ALWAYS LOOK BEAUTIFUL TO DADDY, SWEETIE.

PAT PAT



BUT TONIGHT YOU HAVE TO LOOK BEAUTIFUL TO OTHER PEOPLE, TOO.

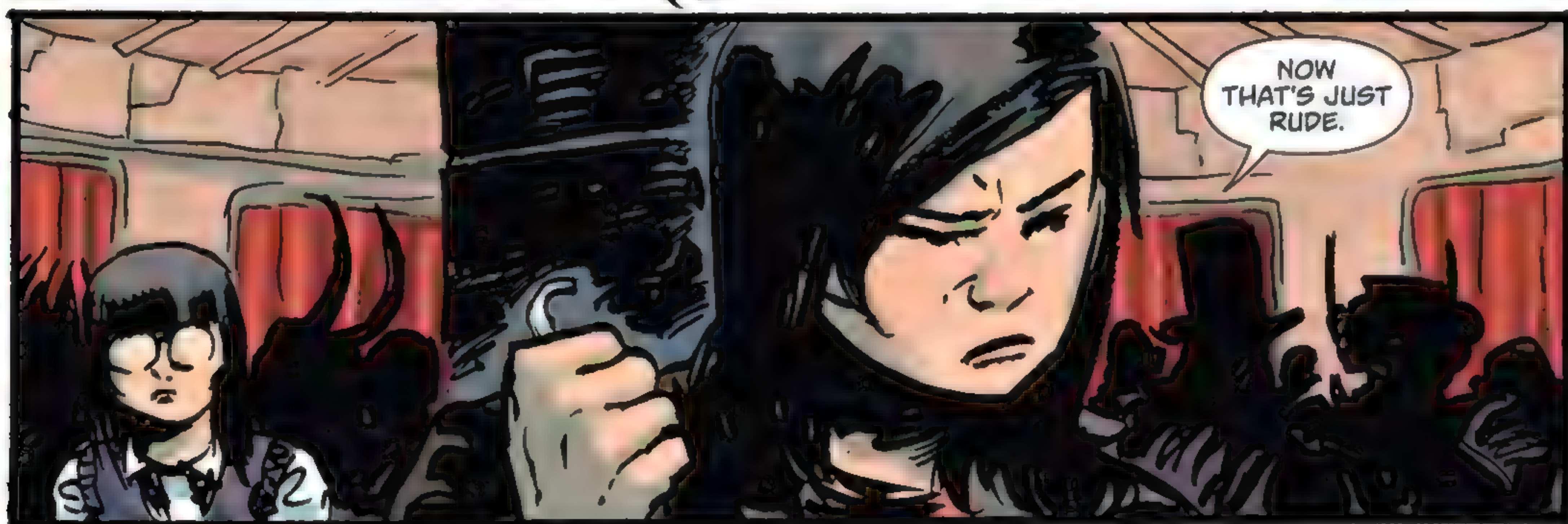
SELF-ESTEEM... DROPPING...



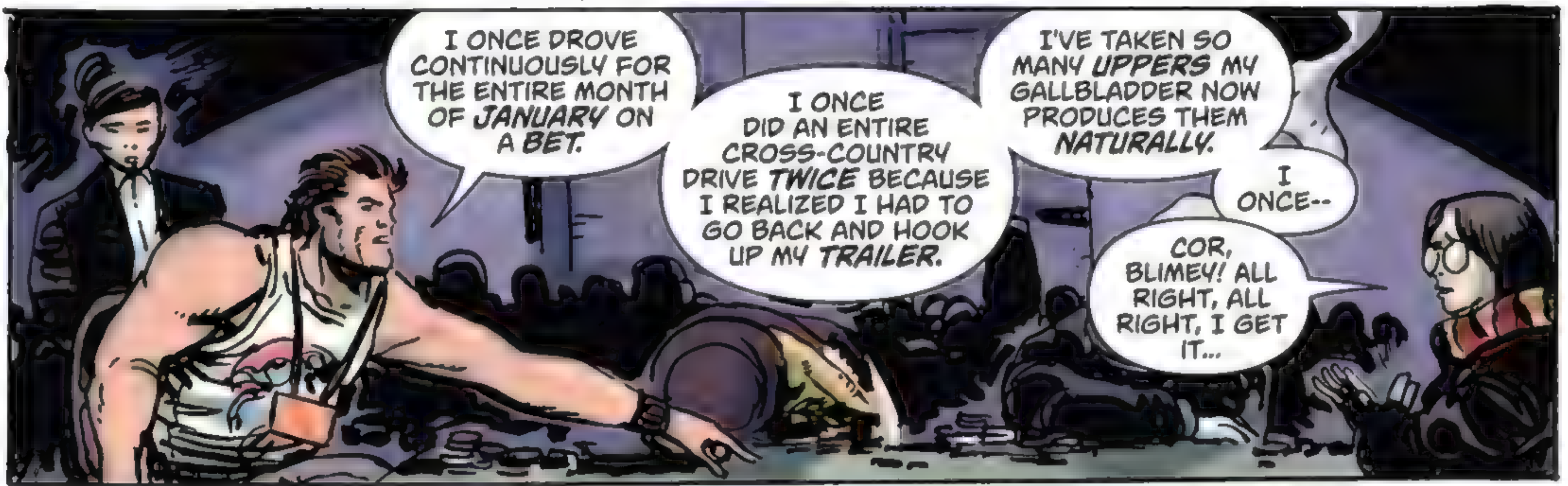
I DON'T WANT THAT RICH TWIT THINKING THE AMERICAN SIDE OF THE CHI FAMILY DOESN'T HAVE ANY CLASS!

HE'S HOSTING US AT THAT SPECIAL "IMMORTALS LEVEL" HE ONLY OPENS FOR THE BIG-TIME SWELLS!

HE WANTS TO RUB IT IN MY FACE HOW HE'S MADE A BUTT-LOAD FLEEING DEGENERATE GAMBLERS! WE CAN'T SHOW UP LOOKING LIKE HOBOS!



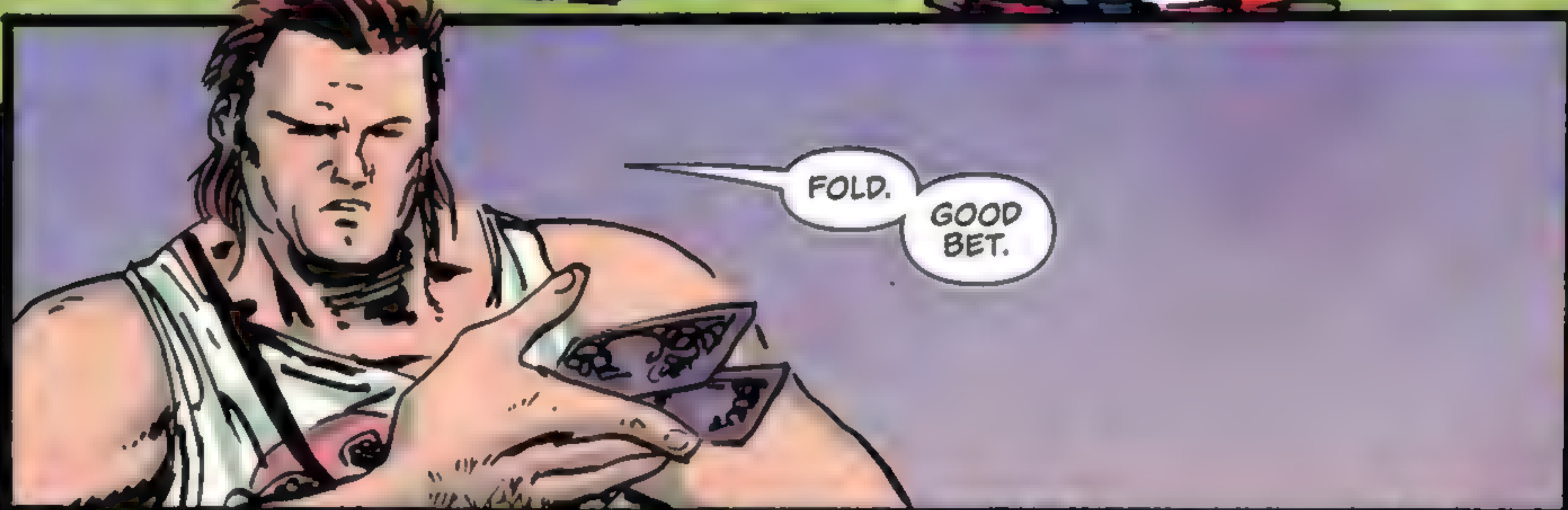








...HE
HAS THE
NUTS!



FOLD.

GOOD
BET.



DID
I MAKE
THE RIGHT
CALL?

MAYBE.
MAYBE
NOT.



BOLLOCKS!
THOUGHT I
HAD HIM...

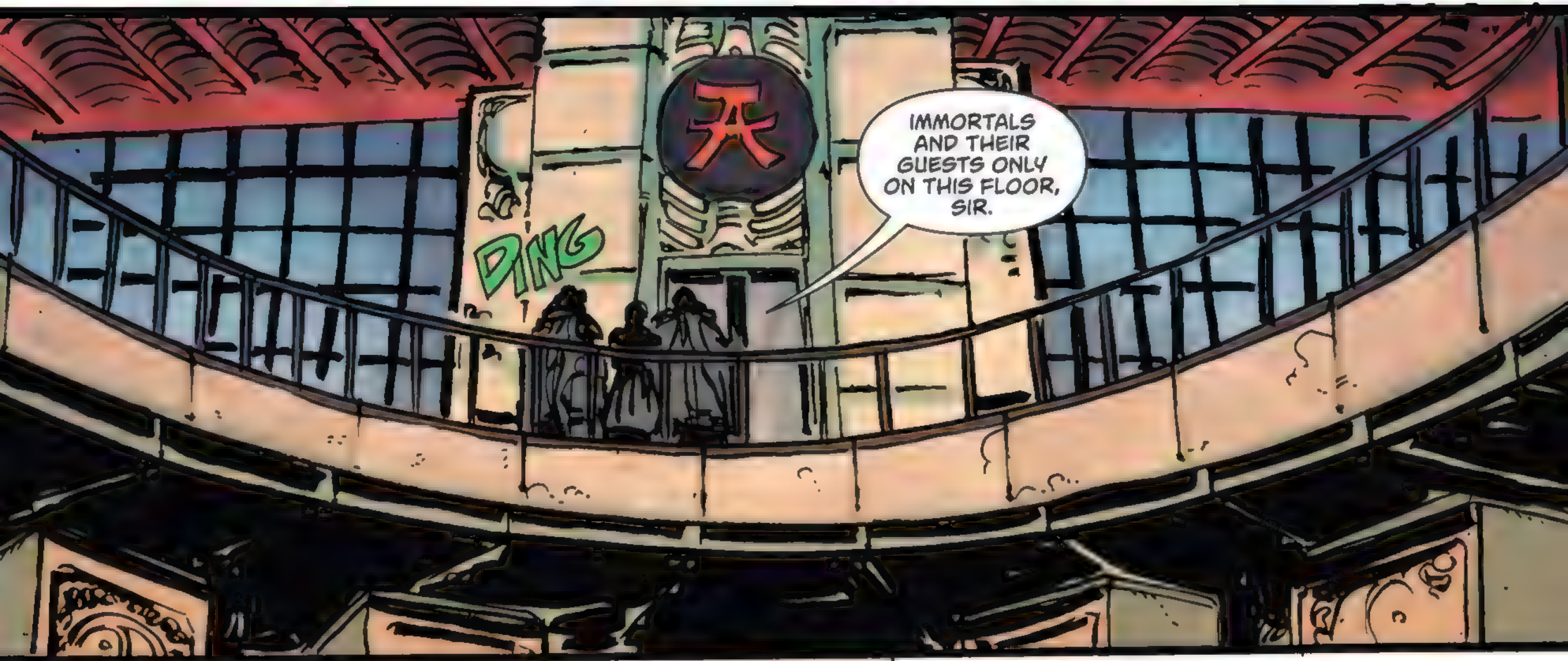
FOUR OF A KIND = SECOND BEST HAND
[BEST HAND = ROYAL FLUSH]



SOMETIMES THE
HANDS YOU *MUCK*
ARE MORE
IMPORTANT THAN
THE HANDS YOU
WIN...

YEAH, JUST KEEP
TELLING YOURSELF
THAT, BURTON! MAYBE I
COULDA HAD HIM!

HEH
HEH...



IMMORTALS
AND THEIR
GUESTS ONLY
ON THIS FLOOR,
SIR.



IT'S
ALL RIGHT,
MEN. STAND
DOWN.

HE'S
FAMILY.



YU.

WANG.

WHITNEY,
YOU
LOOK...

...WELL,
YOU LOOK
VERY MUCH
LIKE YOU,
WHITNEY.

THANK
YOU,
FATHER.

WHERE
IS WINONA?
I REALLY
WANTED TO SIT
WITH HER AT
DINNER.

AND
DISCUSS OUR
FEMININE
PROBLEMS.



DING

OH MY
GOD WHAT IS
IT YOU'RE
WEARING?

SHE'LL BE
ALONG MOMENTARILY.
SUCCESSFUL AMERICAN
RESTAURATEURS SUCH
AS OURSELVES HAVE SO
MANY OUTFITS TO
CHOOSE FROM...

...IT'S
ESSENTIAL WE
SELECT THE RIGHT
ONE WITHOUT TRYING
TO EMBARRASS OUR
HOSTS AND...





WHAT? WHAT'S THE PROBLEM, DAD? THIS DOESN'T MAKE YOU HAPPY?

I'M REPRESENTING 'MURICA, JUST LIKE YOU WANTED! HECK YEAH!

I WOULD'VE BROUGHT SOME TRANSFATS AND ASSAULT WEAPONS TOO...

...BUT THE CASINO MALL WAS ALL OUT OF THOSE!

OH, DEAR... STILL THE SAME WINONA...

ALWAYS ACTING OUT...

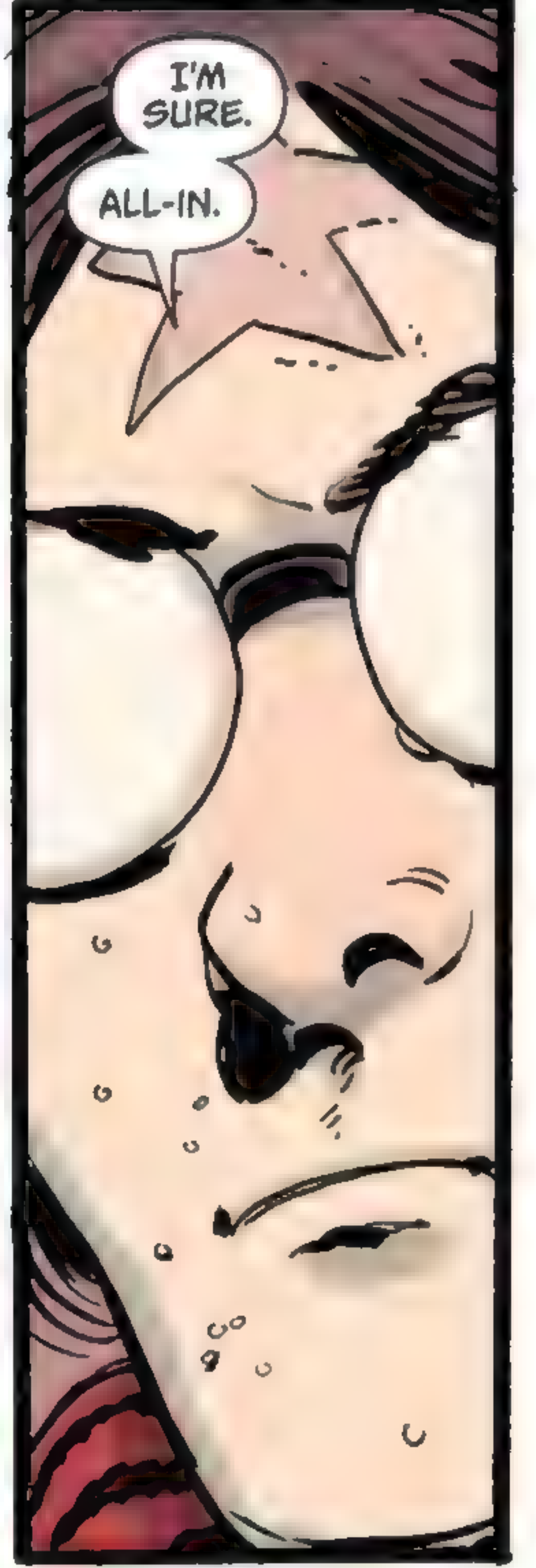
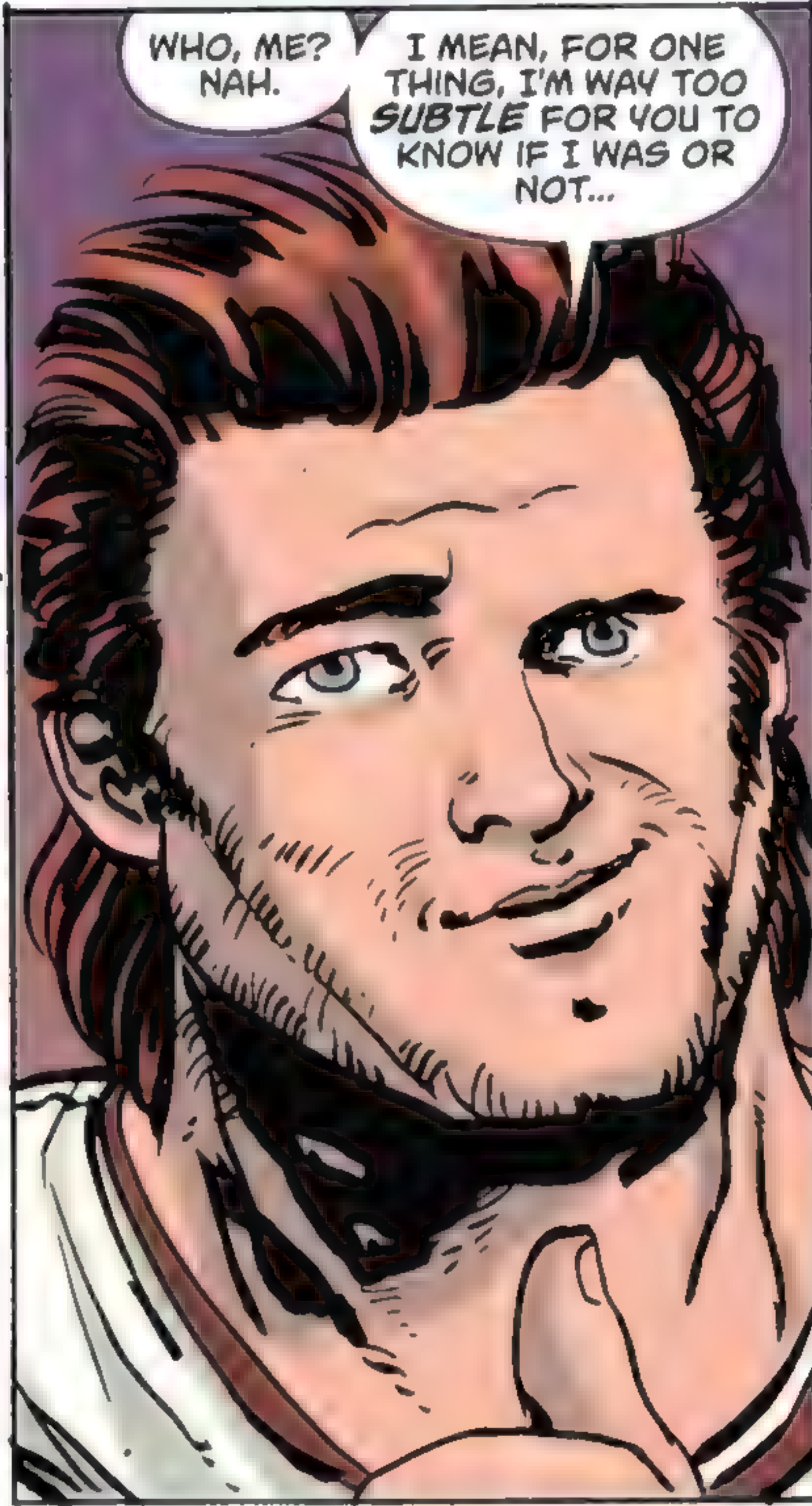
...WHY CAN'T YOU BE MORE LIKE YOUR SISTER?

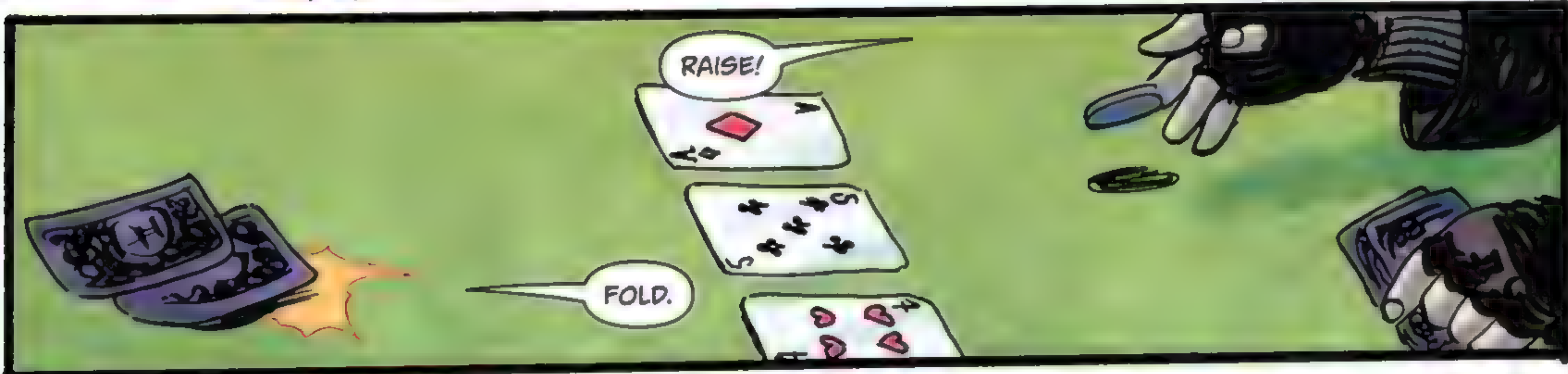
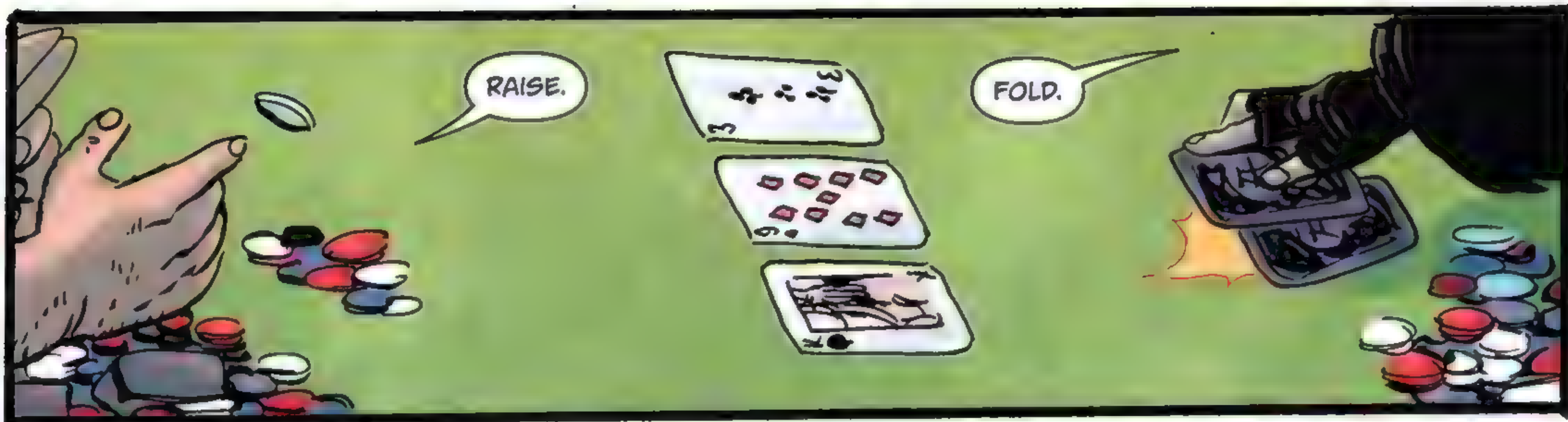
OF COURSE YOU WANT ME TO BE MORE LIKE WHITNEY!

SHE LOOKS LIKE SHE CRAWLED OUT OF JANE AUSTEN'S BUTTHOLE!!!

NO OFFENSE, SIS.









FUNNY
THING IS, YU SHI,
MIAO YIN SAYS WE
THREE ALL GREW UP IN
THE SAME VILLAGE,
BUT I DON'T
REMEMBER YOU
AT ALL...

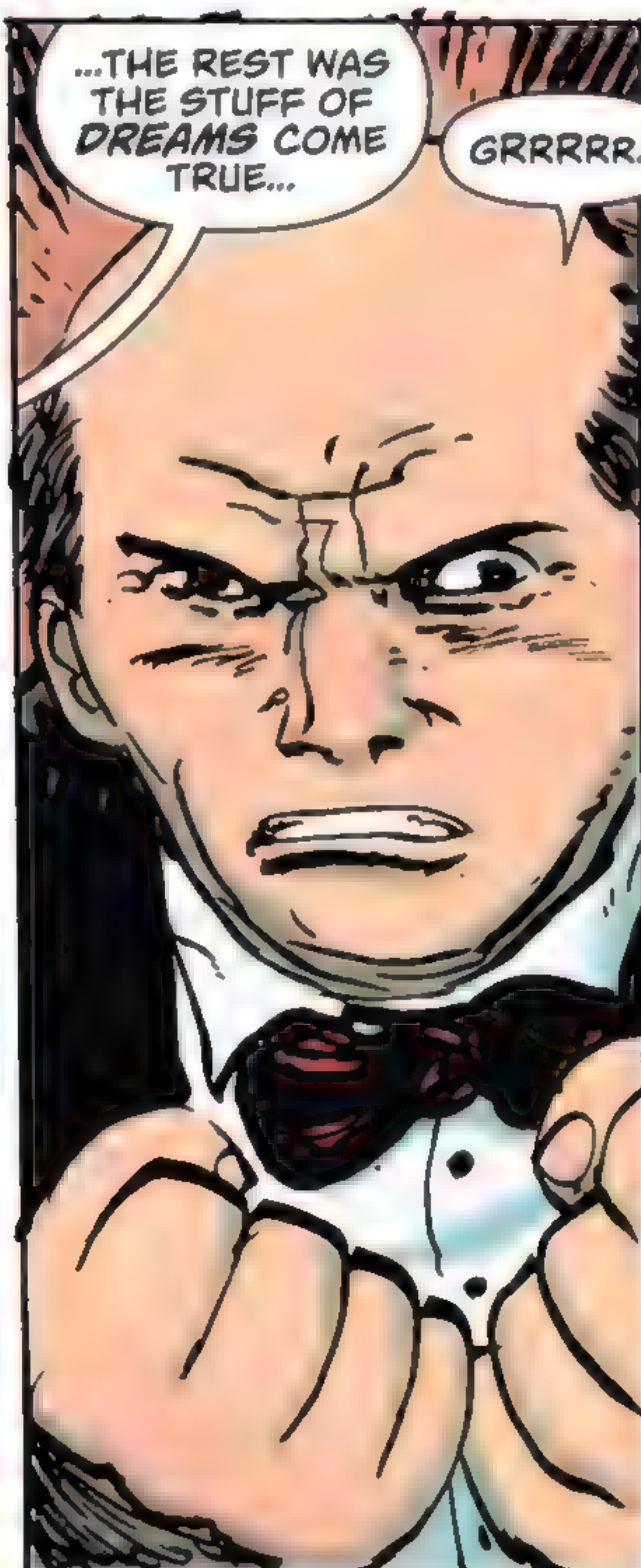
...AND SHE NEVER
MENTIONED YOU
UNTIL YOU STARTED
CORRESPONDING
ONLINE...

NO, I CAN'T
SAV I MADE MUCH
OF AN IMPRESSION ON
ANYONE UNTIL I BEGAN
MY FORTUNE IN THE MAH
JONG PARLORS OF
FUZHOU PROVINCE...



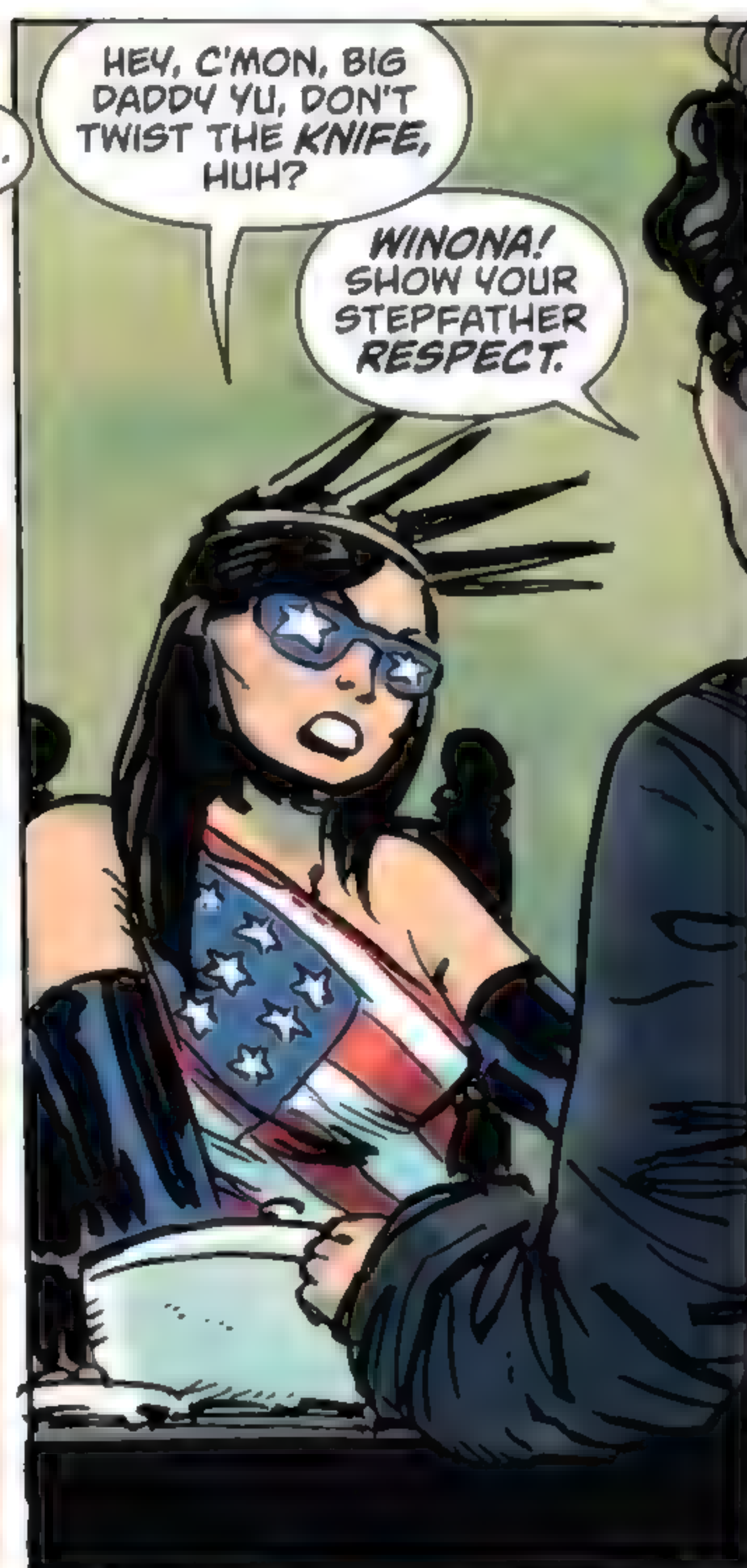
...BUT I
ALWAYS LOVED
MY MIAO YIN
FROM AFAR...

...AND WHEN I
LEARNED FROM OUR
"FACEBOOKING" SHE
WAS UNHAPPY...



...THE REST WAS
THE STUFF OF
DREAMS COME
TRUE...

GRRRRR...



HEY, C'MON, BIG
DADDY YU, DON'T
TWIST THE KNIFE,
HUH?

WINONA!
SHOW YOUR
STEFFATHER
RESPECT.



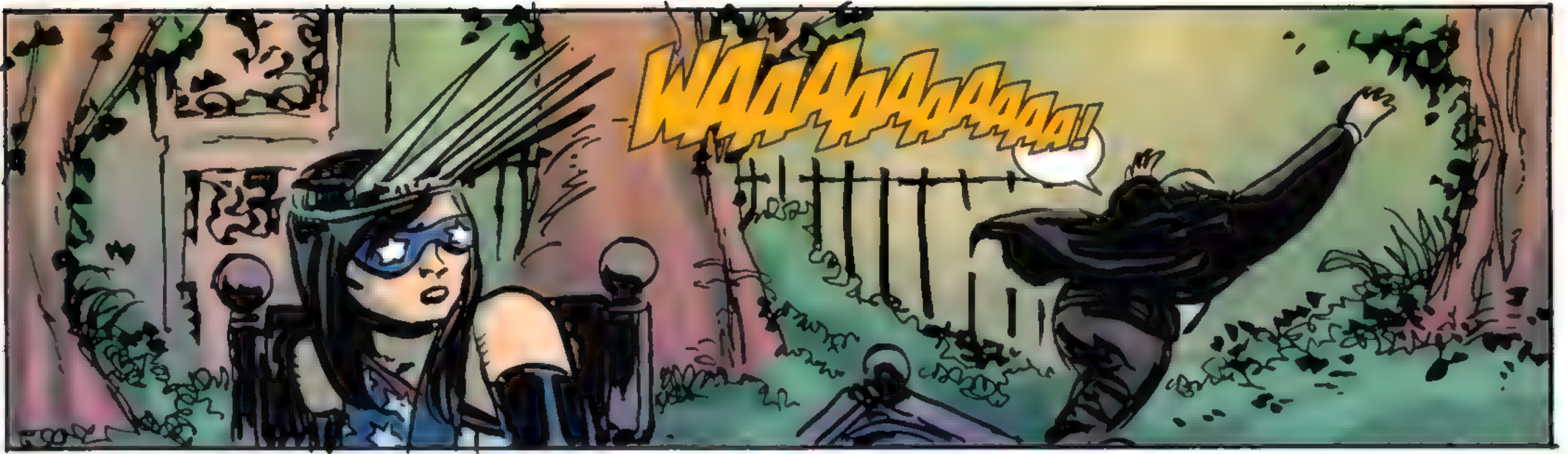
IT'S TRUE! I WAS UNHAPPY!
ONCE HE HIT FORTY, ALL
YOUR FATHER WOULD DO
WAS WHINE ABOUT HOW HE
MISSED THE "GOOD OLD
DAYS" WITH THAT IDIOT
JACK BURTON!

SNNEFFFF



WHEN I WAS
CONSTANTLY BEING
KIDNAPPED AND
DROOLED OVER
BY ANCIENT
WIZARDS!

YOU KNOW I HAVE
POST-TRAUMATIC
STRESS? THERAPY?
THEY DIDN'T EVEN CALL
IT SEXUAL HARASSMENT
IN THOSE DAYS, BUT
THAT'S JUST WHAT
IT WAS!



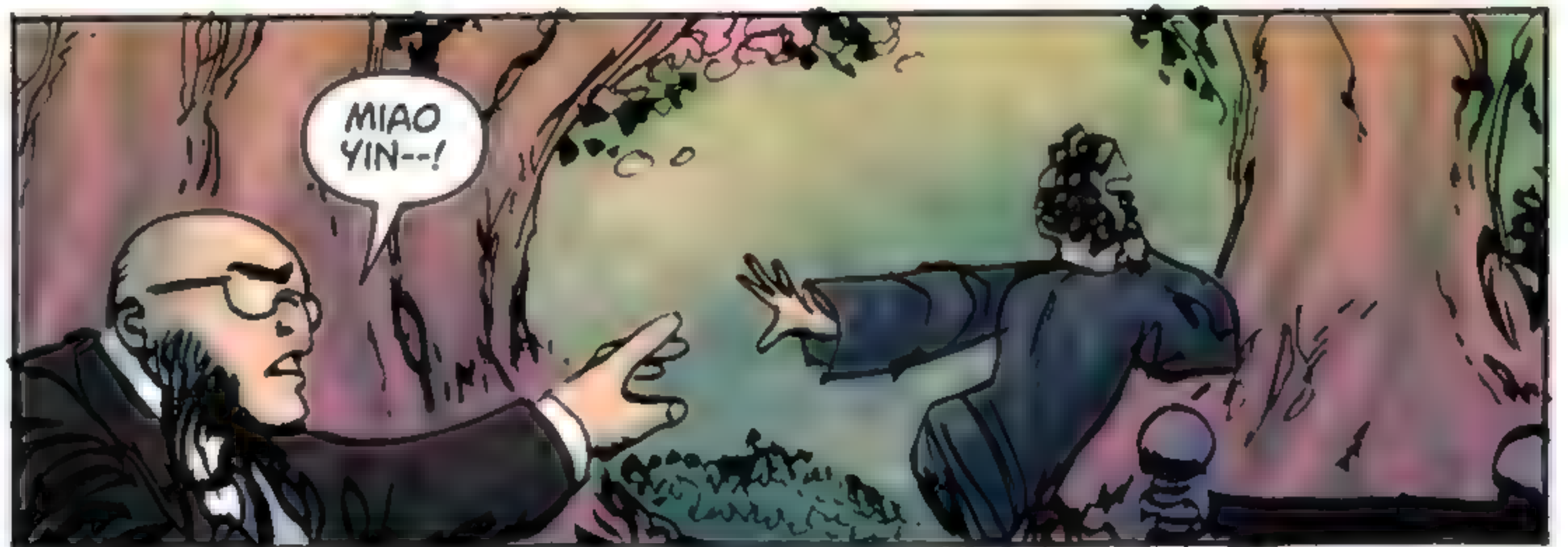
SEE WHAT YOU DID? HIS GRIN-AND-BEAR-IT PILLS WORE OFF!

WHY DO YOU ALWAYS TAKE HIS SIDE? HE ONLY THINKS OF HIMSELF!

SERIOUSLY? THAT'S RICH!



HE DIDN'T LEAVE HIS FAMILY AT THE DROP OF A HAT AND MOVE TO A DIFFERENT COUNTRY TO SHACK UP WITH SOME EX HE MET ON FACEBOOK, MOM!



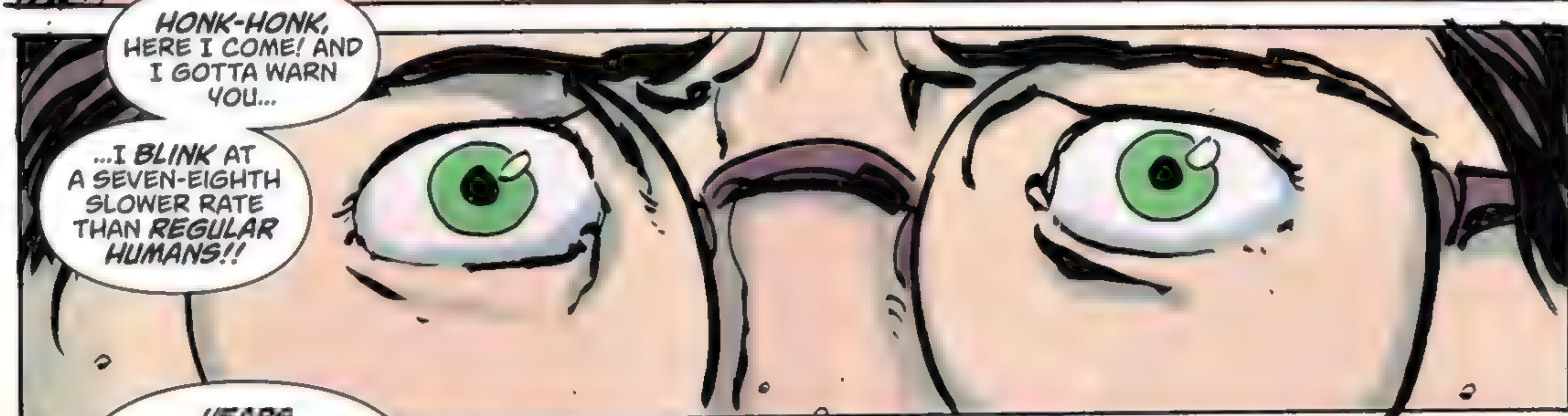
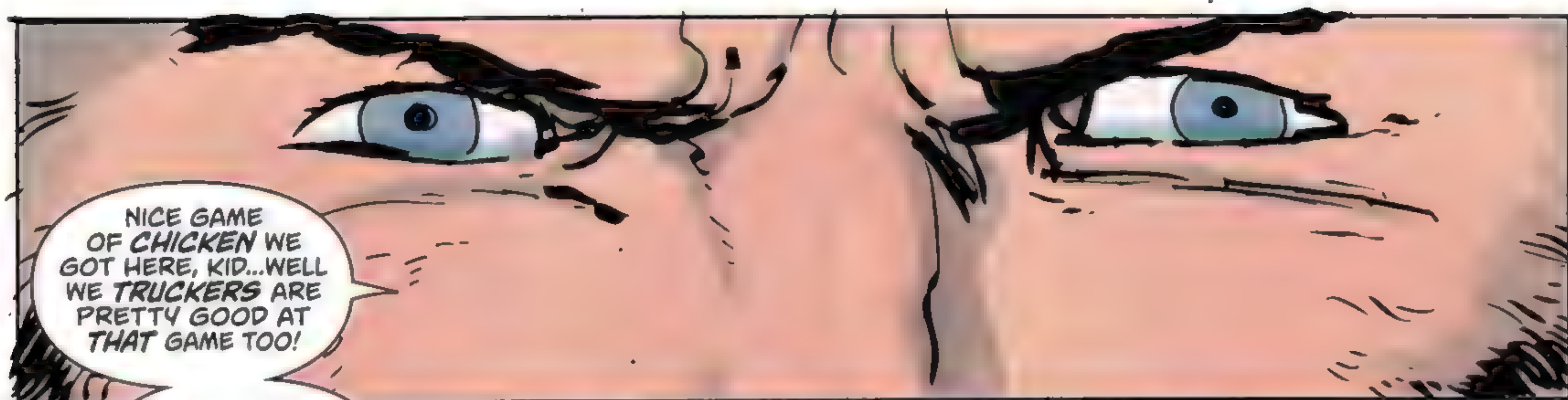
MIAO YIN--!



JESUS. IT'S LIKE UNCLE CHAO'S MEMORIAL DINNER ALL OVER AGAIN.

OH, I DON'T KNOW.

THE SZECHUAN HERE IS MUCH BETTER!





MUM...
DAD...

I'M
A WHAT? A
GUMMEL?

DON'T
THROW YOUR
HIP RACIST
TERMS AT
ME!!



THERE'S
ILLEGAL MAGIC
GOING ON HERE--
YOU'RE CHEATING
SOMEHOW, I
KNOW IT--

DON'T INSULT
ME! I DON'T NEED
HOCUS-POCUS TO
BEAT YOU LIKE THE
SLIGHTLY USED YARD
SALE KID'S DRUM
SET THAT YOU
ARE!

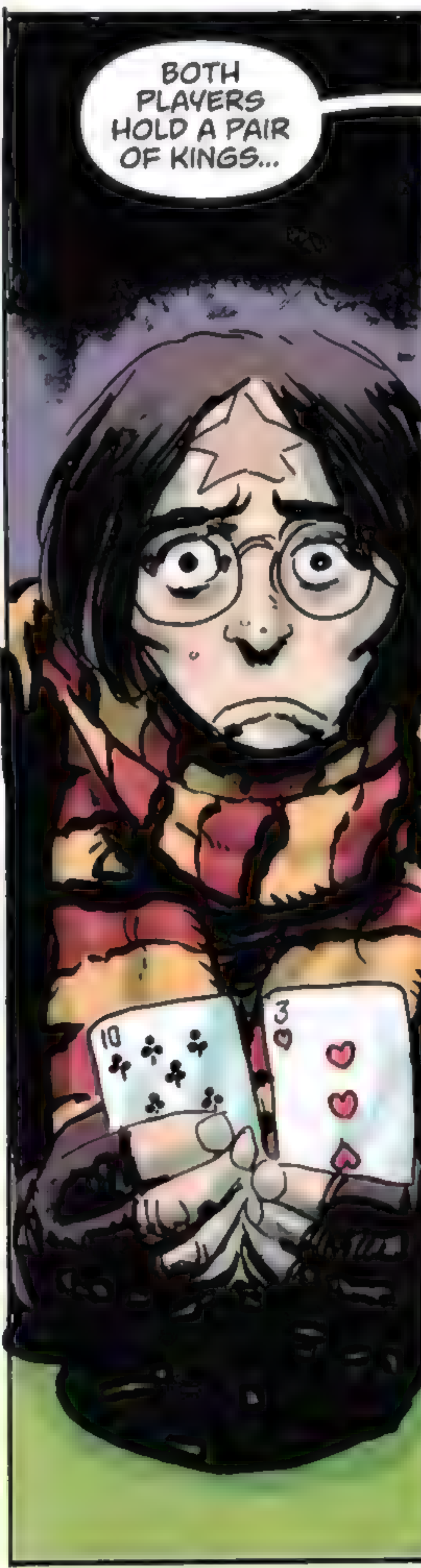
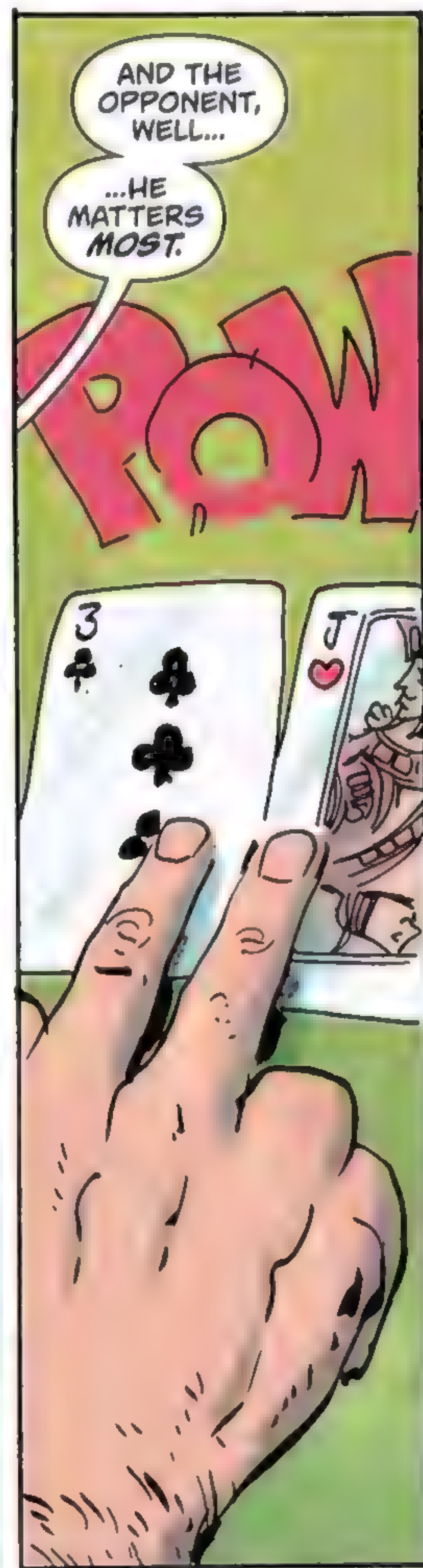
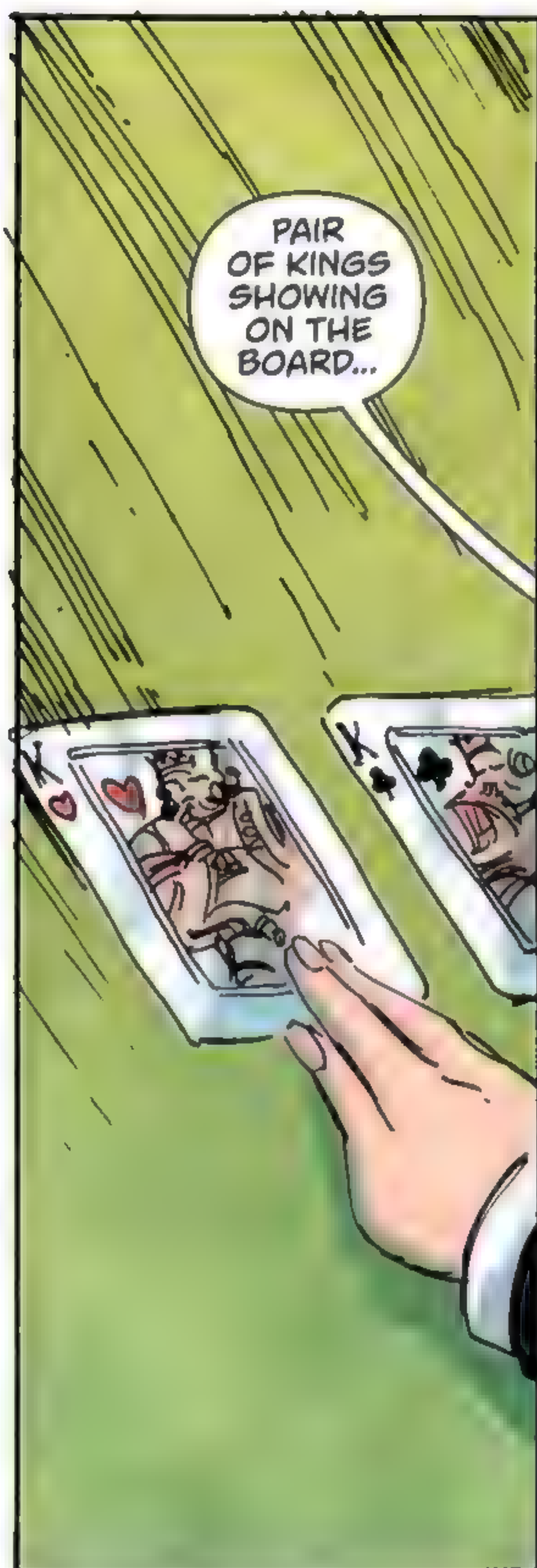


THAT IS
NOT TRUE! I AM
THE BOY THAT
BREATHES! IT IS MY
DESTINY TO DEFEAT
THE NAMELESS ONE!
MY DESTINY!

THE CARDS
DON'T MATTER!
THE OPPONENT
DOESN'T
MATTER!



I'M ALL-IN!
I DON'T NEED
TO SEE THE
RIVER. LET'S
GO!





THE WINNER
OF THE FINAL
MORTAL
ROUND OF THE
TOURNAMENT IS
JACK BURTON
OF THE UNITED
STATES!



HIGH
CARD...YOU
BEAT ME WITH A
HIGH CARD...I
DON'T BELIEVE
IT...

HEY,
KID...



...THE MOST
IMPORTANT
THING IS...
YOU'RE ALIVE
TO FIGHT
ANOTHER
DAY.

I'VE GOT
THE BITE
MARKS ON
MY ASS TO
PROVE IT.

SNFFF...
SNFFF



IF I SEE THAT NAMELESS
CHARACTER UP THERE IN THE
IMMORTALS FLOOR...I'LL GIVE
HIM A SWIFT KICK IN THE
BANGERS-AND-MASH FOR
YOUR FOLKS, HUH?

BLESS
YOU...BLESS
YOU, SIR...



THIS
WAY TO THE
IMMORTALS
ROUND, SIR...



GOLDEN LEOPARD TURNS AROUND



TIGER TAIL KICK









CHAPTER FOUR





JACK
BURTON...
WELCOME.

AND
CONGRATULATIONS
ON WINNING THE
PREVIOUS ROUNDS
OF THE IMMORTALS'
TOURNAMENT.



YOU HAVE
EARNED THE
RIGHT TO PLAY
FOR A SEAT
ON OUR
COUNCIL...

YEAH,
WELL, YOU
CAN KEEP YOUR
FURNITURE TO
YOURSELF, YU SHI.
JACK BURTON
ONLY ACCEPTS
CASH.

WE'LL SEE.
YOU ALREADY
KNOW A FEW OF
YOUR OPPONENTS...
KOSCHEI THE
DEATHLESS...



ADMIT IT, COMRADE.
YOU DIDN'T THINK I'D
MAKE IT THIS FAR,
DID YOU?

HONESTLY?
NO. AND I
SUSPECT YOU
ARE GETTING
HELP...

...BUT HEY,
IT'S ALL GOOD,
SITTING AT THE
SAME TABLE WITH
YOU I'LL BE ABLE TO
FERRET OUT ANY
CHEATING...AND
COUNTER WITH A
FEW TRICKS OF
MY OWN...



EGG SHEN, YOU
OLD HOUND DOG!
WINONA SAID YOU
MIGHT BE LURKING
AROUND HERE
SOMEWHERE! GREAT
TO SEE YOU!

AND I YOU,
JACK--THOUGH
DON'T THINK OUR
PAST FRIENDSHIP
MEANS I'LL GO
ANY EASIER ON
YOU AT
THE POKER
TABLE...

I WOULDN'T
INSULT YOU BY
LETTING THE
THOUGHT
CROSS MY
MIND!

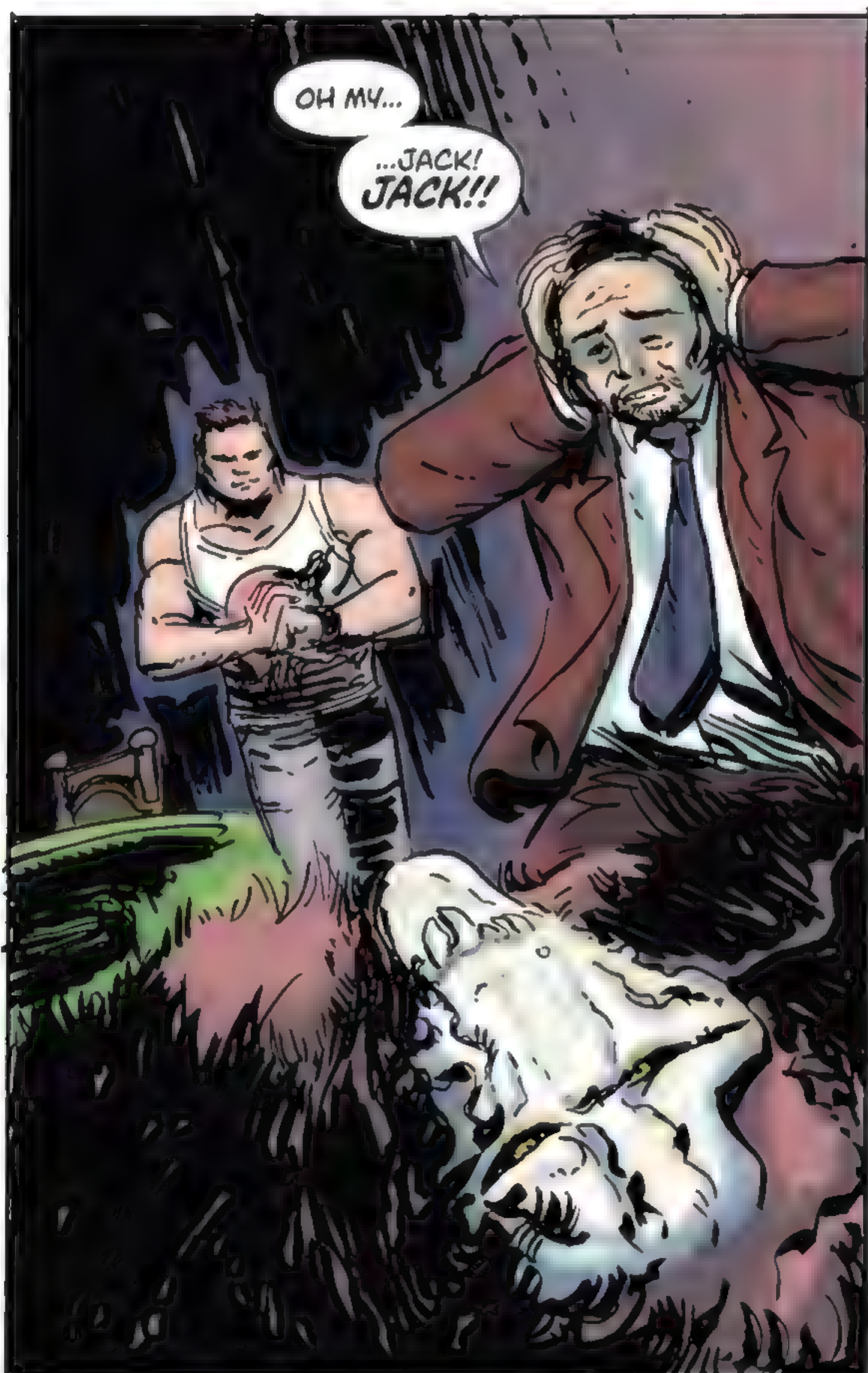


AND HERE IS
OUR PLAYER
FROM GREAT
BRITAIN...

...HIS
NAME,
AH...

...WELL,
LET US JUST
SAY IT IS ILL
ADVISED TO
SPEAK OF
IT...

CHEMMED...





I PROMISED I'D GIVE NO-NAME A MESSAGE FROM THE CHEAP SEATS!

HE MURDERED THE MA AND PA OF THE SQUIRT I BEAT TO GET HERE.



JOHN LENNON GLASSES, DR. WHO SCARF?

LOOKS LIKE ENGLAND PUKED UP ON HIM?



BUT... BUT...

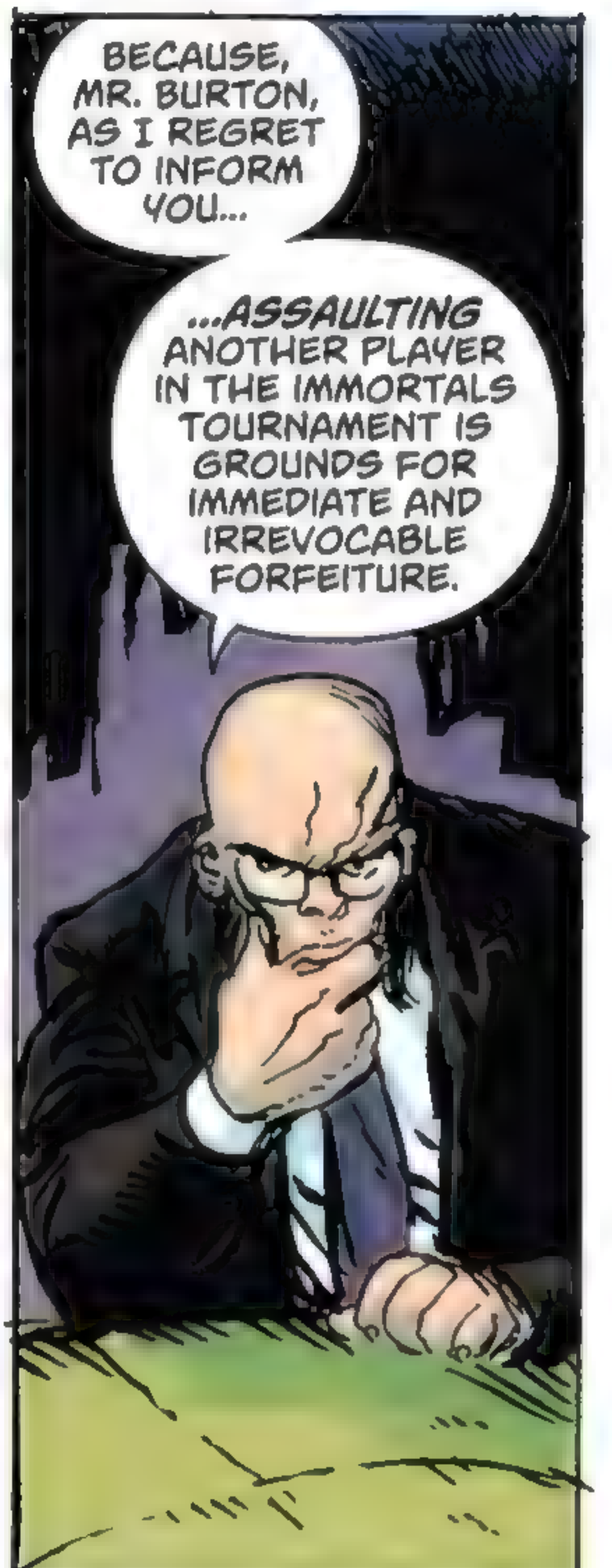
BWAH
HA HA HA
HA HA HA
HA

OH HO HO...
TO COME ALL
THIS WAY... ONLY
TO... AMAZING,
SIMPLY
AMAZING!



THANK YOU, THANK YOU, ALL THE SPIRITS OF THE DARK WOOD, FOR BLESSING ME WITH SUCH FOOLS FOR ENEMIES!

WHY IS HE SO HAPPY?



BECAUSE, MR. BURTON, AS I REGRET TO INFORM YOU...

...ASSAULTING ANOTHER PLAYER IN THE IMMORTALS TOURNAMENT IS GROUNDS FOR IMMEDIATE AND IRREVOCABLE FORFEITURE.



YOUR SOUL-- ALL YOUR FRIENDS' SOULS--MARGO LITZENBERGER'S SOUL--ARE ALL MINE BY DEFAULT!

JUST LIKE AN AMERICAN-- PUNCH FIRST, ASK QUESTIONS LATER! HAHAHAAAA!



BUT...BUT...I PROMISED THE KID...

OH, JACK... I WANTED TO HELP YOU...BUT YOU ALWAYS THINK WITH YOUR HEART, DON'T YOU?

I USUALLY GET ACCUSED OF THINKING A LOT LOWER THAN THAT...

OH HO HO HO HEE HEE



WAIT...
YOU REALLY
THINK YU SHI IS
CONTROLLING
MOM SOMEHOW?
WHY? HOW?

IT
TOOK ME MANY
YEARS TO NOTICE
THIS, BECAUSE OF
MY INABILITY TO
READ THE FACIAL
EXPRESSIONS OF
OTHERS.

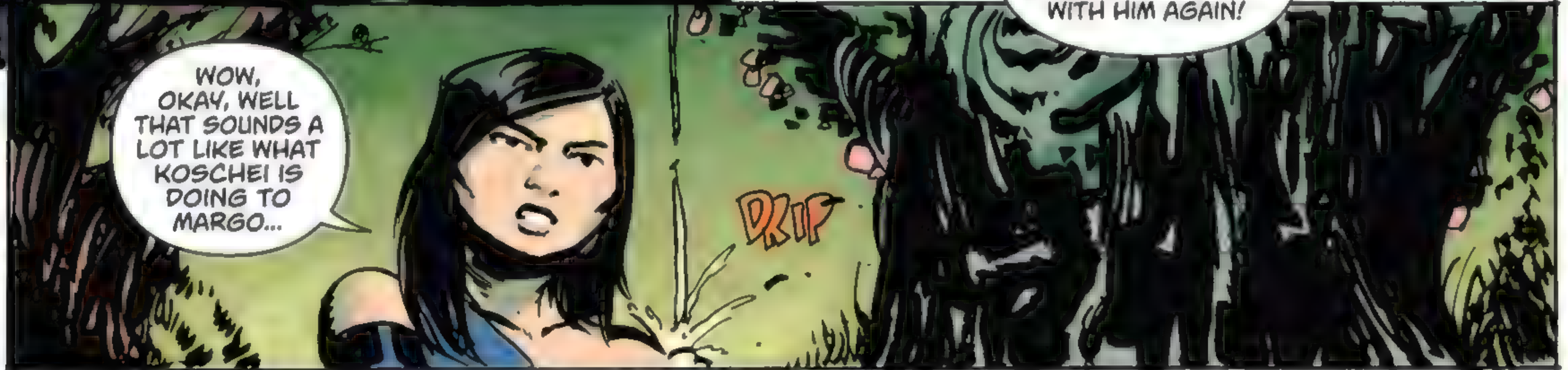
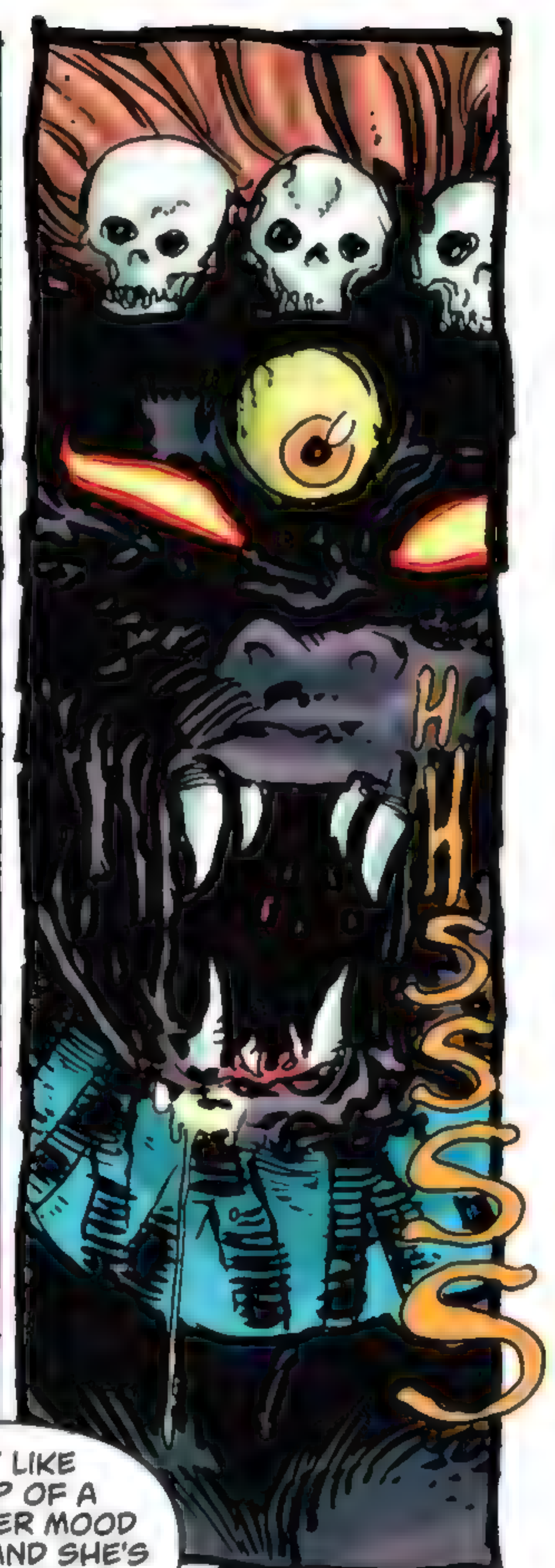


LIKE--ARE
YOU ABOUT
TO FART?

NO! KEEP
TALKING!

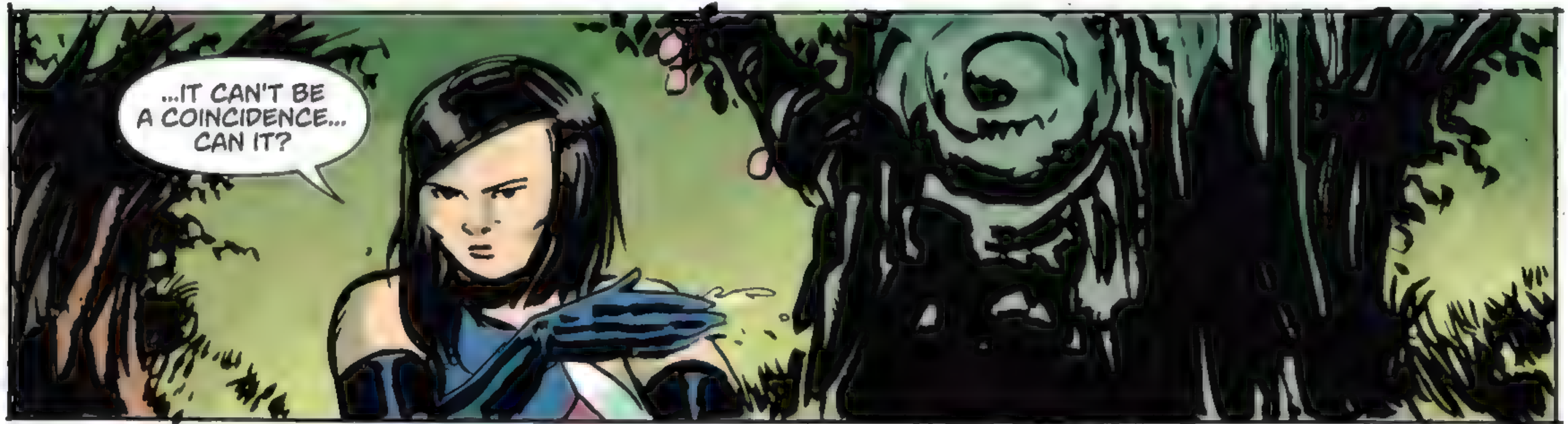
OVER
THE YEARS
I'VE NOTICED THAT
ANY TIME THINGS
BECOME HEATED
BETWEEN MOTHER
AND STEPFATHER...
OR SHE THREATENS
TO WALK OUT ON
HIM, AND GO BACK
TO FATHER...

...JUST LIKE
THE FLIP OF A
SWITCH, HER MOOD
CHANGES AND SHE'S
ALL LOVEY-DOVEY
WITH HIM AGAIN!



WOW,
OKAY, WELL
THAT SOUNDS A
LOT LIKE WHAT
KOSCHEI IS
DOING TO
MARGO...

DRIP



...IT CAN'T BE
A COINCIDENCE...
CAN IT?

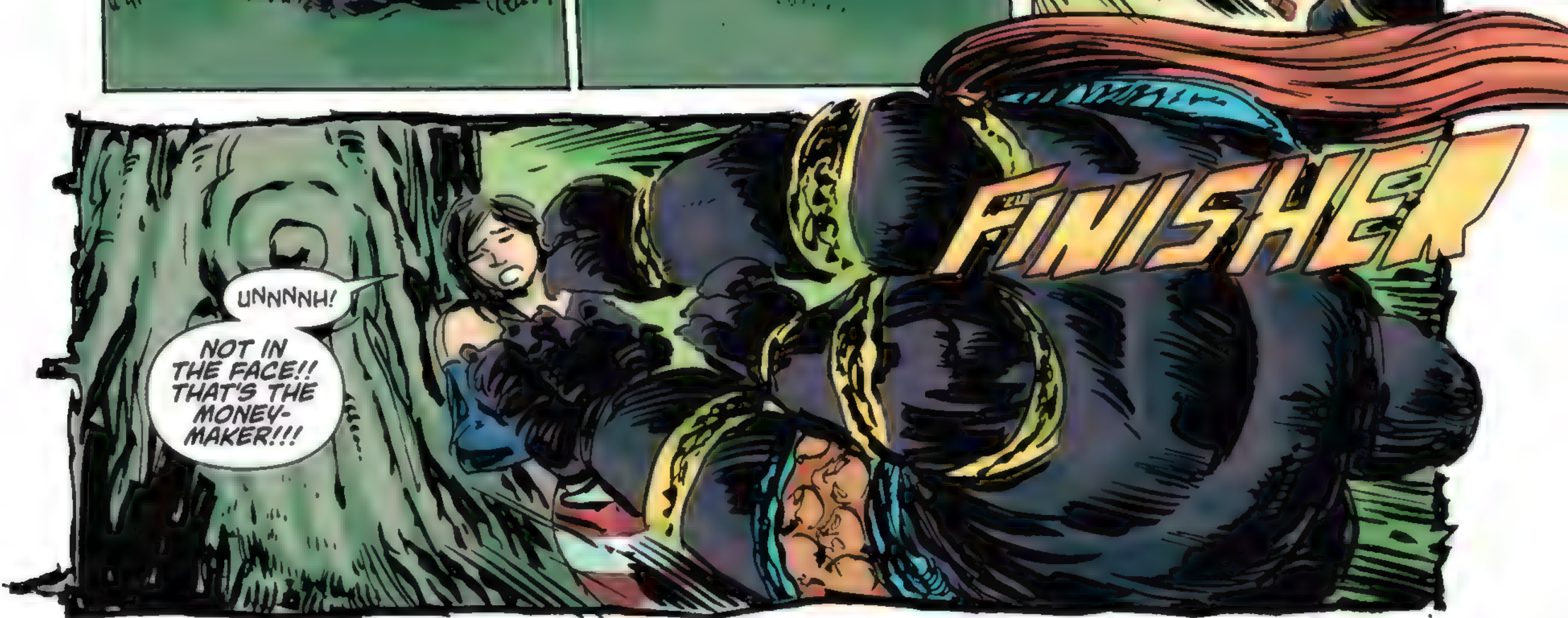
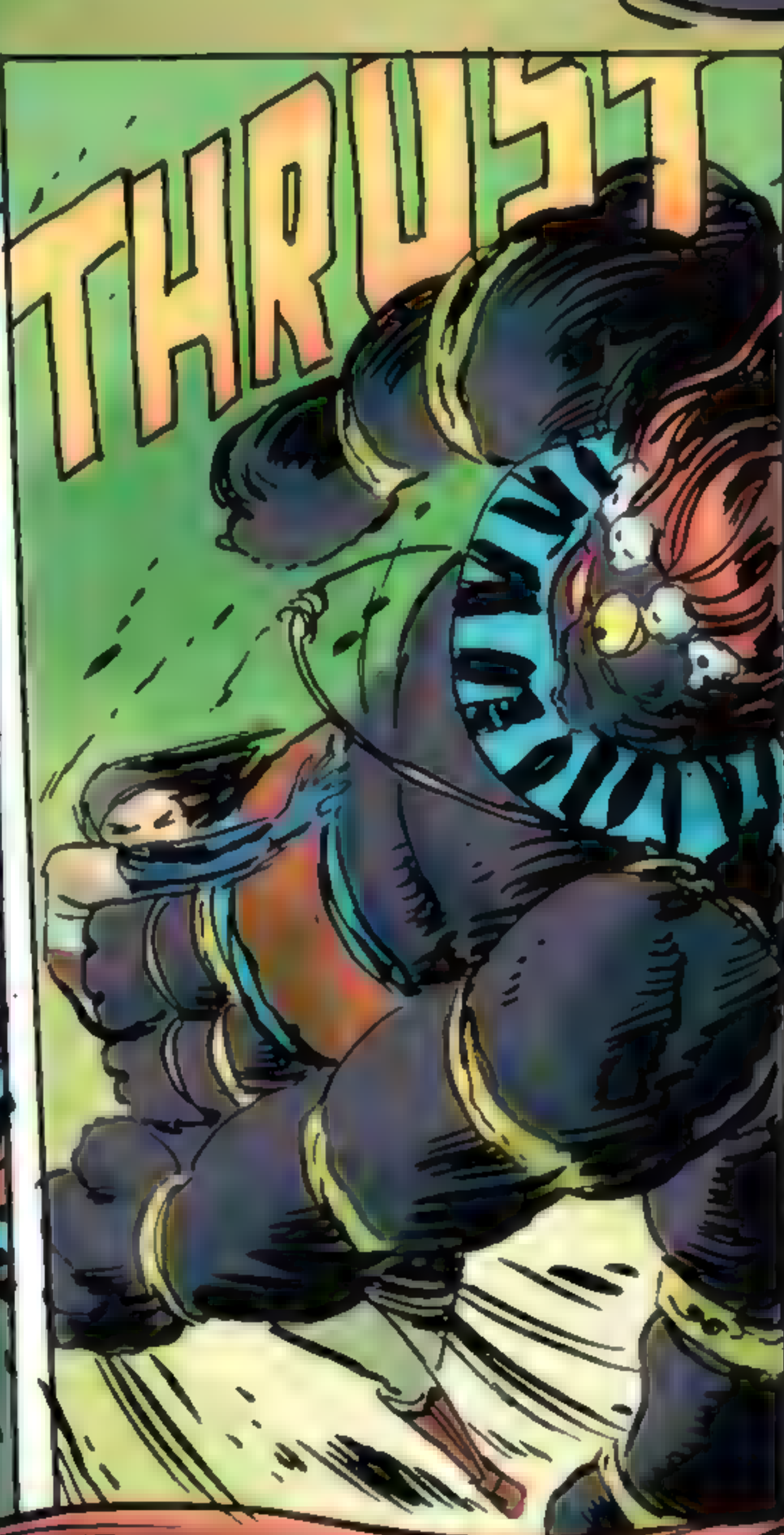
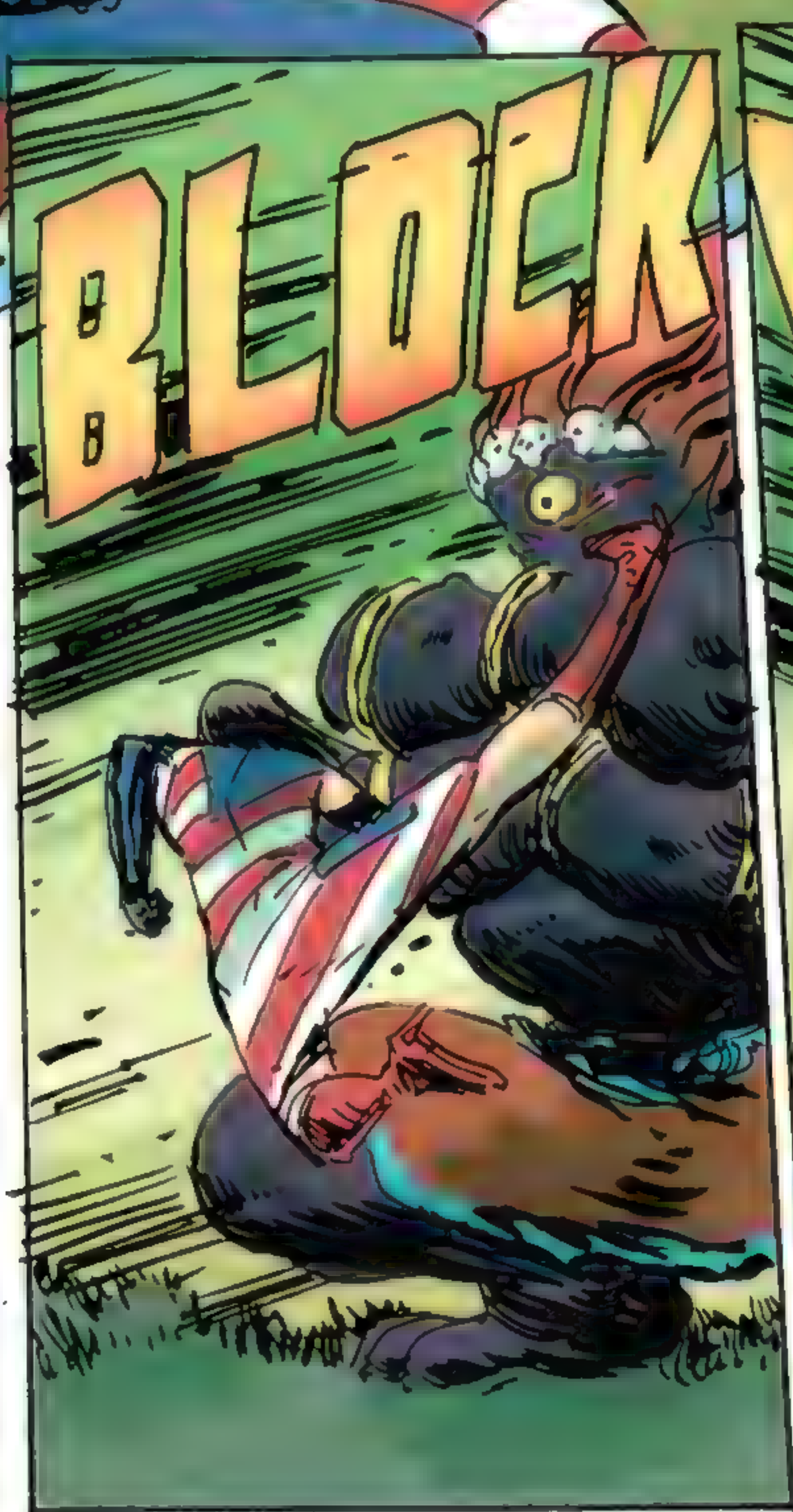


GEEZ! WHAT
KIND OF TREE
AM I STANDING
UNDER...

DRIP



HOLY
CRAPCAKES
WHAT THE
HELL IS
THAT?!?



UNNNNH!
NOT IN
THE FACE!!
THAT'S THE
MONEY-
MAKER!!!



WHOA, WHERE'D YOU GET THAT HAND CANNON, WHITNEY?!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I GOT IT FROM MY PURSE.

WHERE IT'S BEEN THIS WHOLE TIME.

REALLY? WHAT KIND OF ACCOUNTING DEPARTMENT DO YOU WORK IN? YOU'D THINK THE MOST YOU'D NEED WOULD BE A RAPE WHISTLE...

NO, UM... WELL...

...NO OFFENSE IS INTENDED, SISTER, SINCE WE ARE HAVING A SIMPLY SPLENDIFEROUS TIME ON THIS VISIT...BUT I GOT IT TO PROTECT MYSELF FROM, UH...

...FROM YOU...

WHAT? ME? OF ALL THE RIDICULOUS THINGS YOU'VE SAID TODAY, THAT TAKES THE CAKE! WHY ME?

WELL, YOU KNOW...

...YOU ARE THE BAD TWIN...

BAD TWIN? NO I'M...



LOOK, WHITNEY!
LOOK HOW THE
FLAMES CRACKLE!
MWAHAHA!

YOU'RE...
YOU'RE SO
RIGHT, WINONA
DEAR...



GAAAH!!

WINONA,
LOOK AT
WHERE
YOU'RE
POINTING
THAT!

OH,
BUT I WAS
WHITNEY, I
WAS...



SHE
MADE ME!!
WINONA!!

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
SHE'S TALKING
ABOUT...



OH,
DEAR...STILL
THE SAME
WINONA...

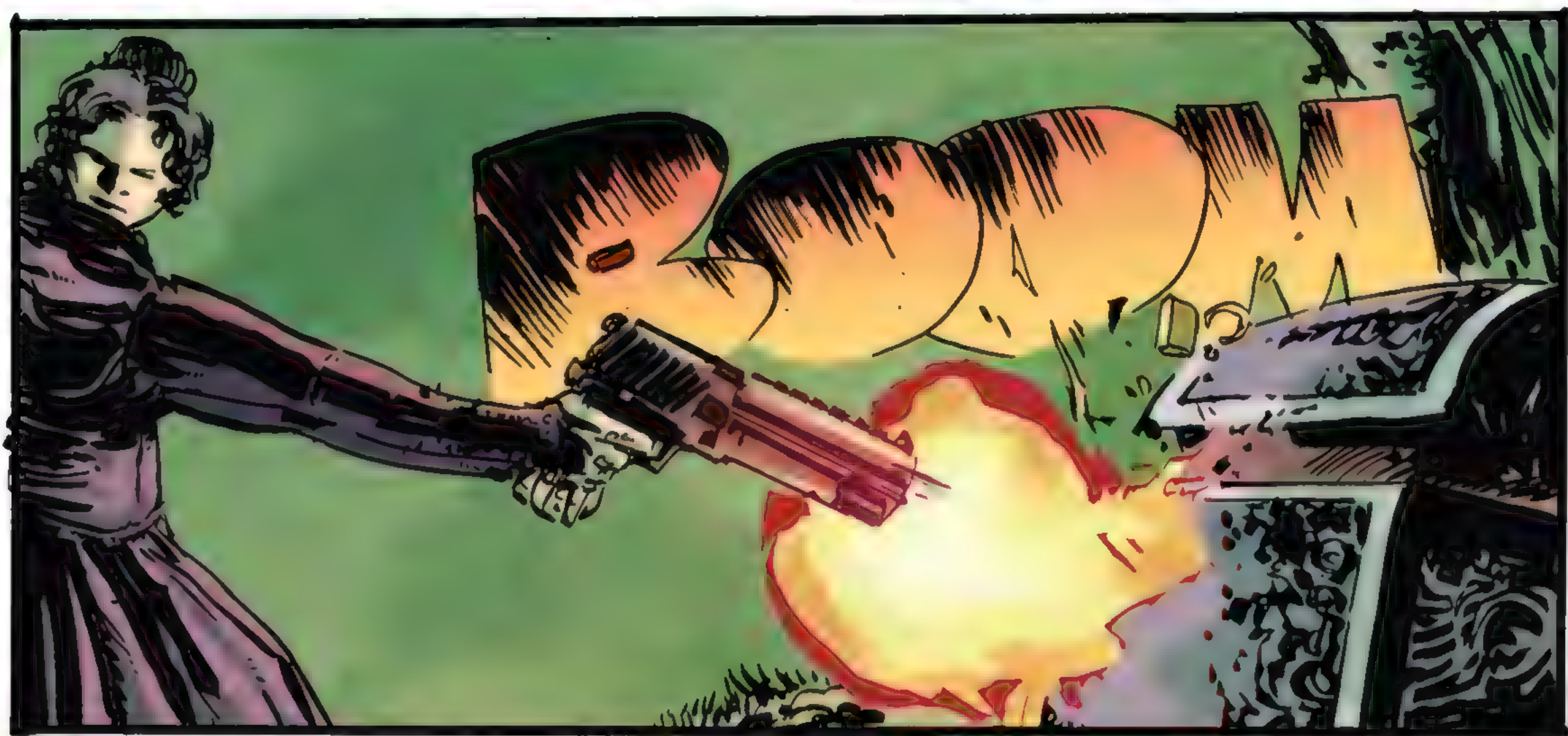
...ALWAYS
ACTING
OUT...

...WHY CAN'T
YOU BE MORE
LIKE YOUR
SISTER?



IN FACT, ALL
MY THERAPISTS
HAVE SAID IT'S YOUR
TREATMENT OF ME
WHEN WE WERE KIDS
THAT EXPLAINS SO
MANY OF MY CRIPPLING
EMOTIONAL
PROBLEMS!

RIGHT
BEFORE
THEY QUIT IN
DESPAIR.









...SEEMS LIKE IT'S BEARING FRUIT...

DROP IT! DROP THE NEEDLE, BABUSHKA!

OR YOU'LL NEVER PLAY VIOLIN AGAIN!!



KEEP GOING, WHITNEY! DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME!!



BUT... BUT YOU'RE MY ONLY SISTER...!



HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, WHITNEY CHI!

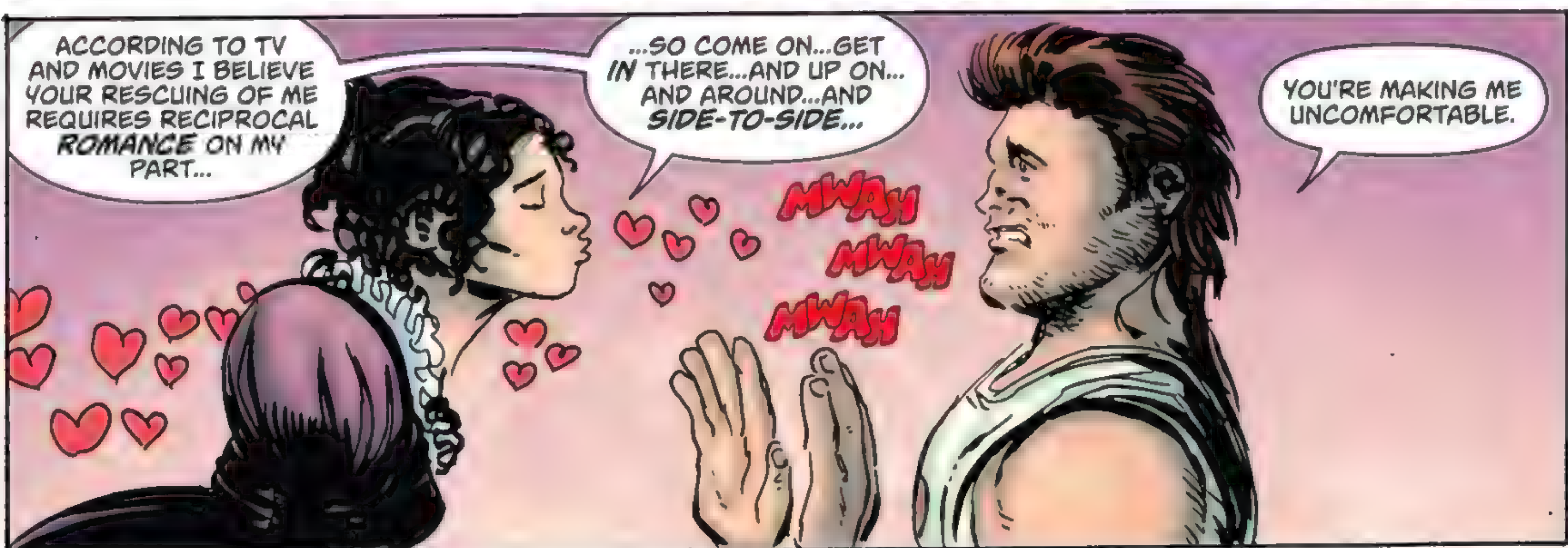


NOW COME ON...HAND OVER THE NEEDLE...

DON'T LISTEN TO WINONA... YOU FLED AMERICA TO GET AWAY FROM HER, REMEMBER?



YOU WERE ALWAYS THE GOOD ONE...NO REASON TO CHANGE NOW, HMM?





GAHHHH!
YOU!
BURTON!

THIS
WAS A CUSHY
ARRANGEMENT I
HAD IN MACAO--FOR
ALMOST THIRTY
YEARS--UNTIL YOU
SHOW UP...

...AND DROP
A GREAT BIG
CLEVELAND
STEAMER ON
IT!!!



WHAT
CAN I SAY,
ANTIFREEZE-
FACE?

JACK BURTON
LIKES TO SEE THE
GOOD GUYS WIN
ONCE IN A BLUE
MOON!



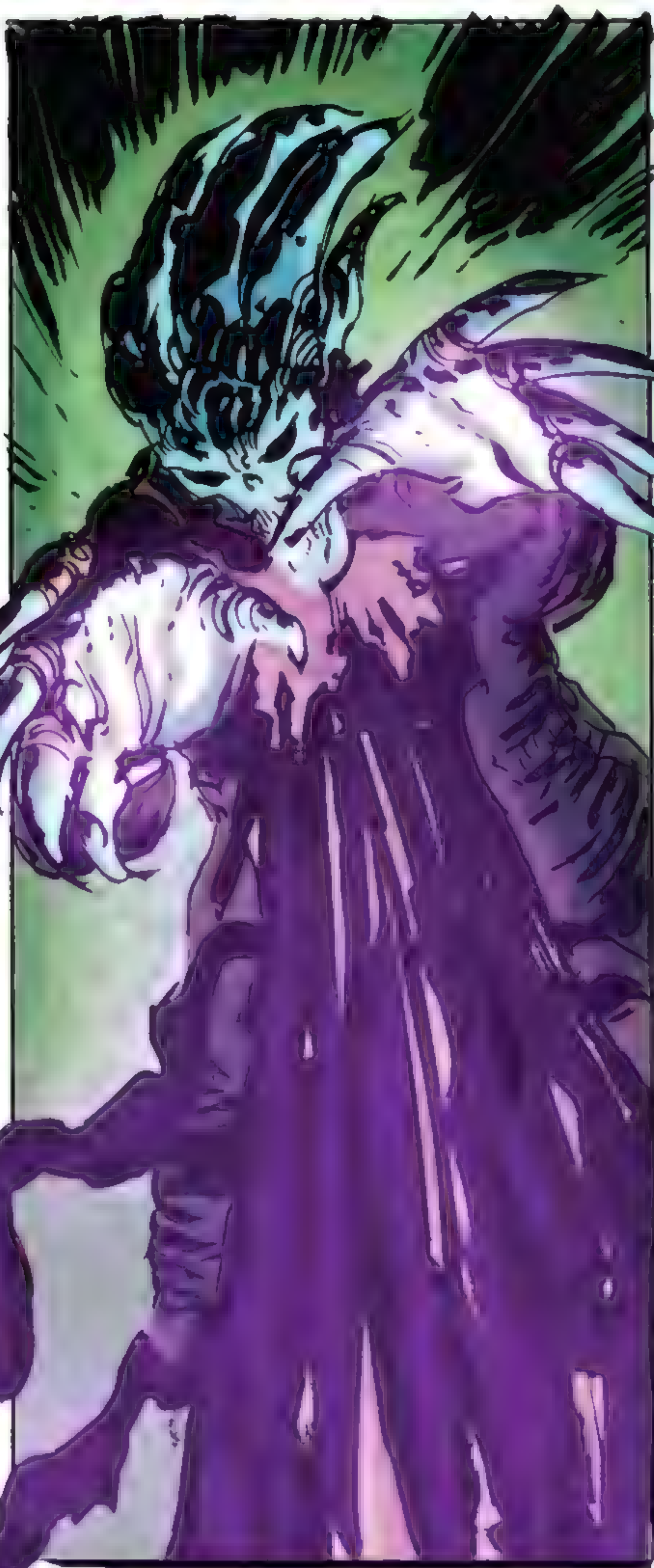
I, KOSCHEI
THE DEATHLESS,
REFUSE TO BE
THWARTED BY SOME
GUY WITH A MULLET
WHO SMELLS LIKE
DINER COFFEE
AND STRING-
CHEESE!

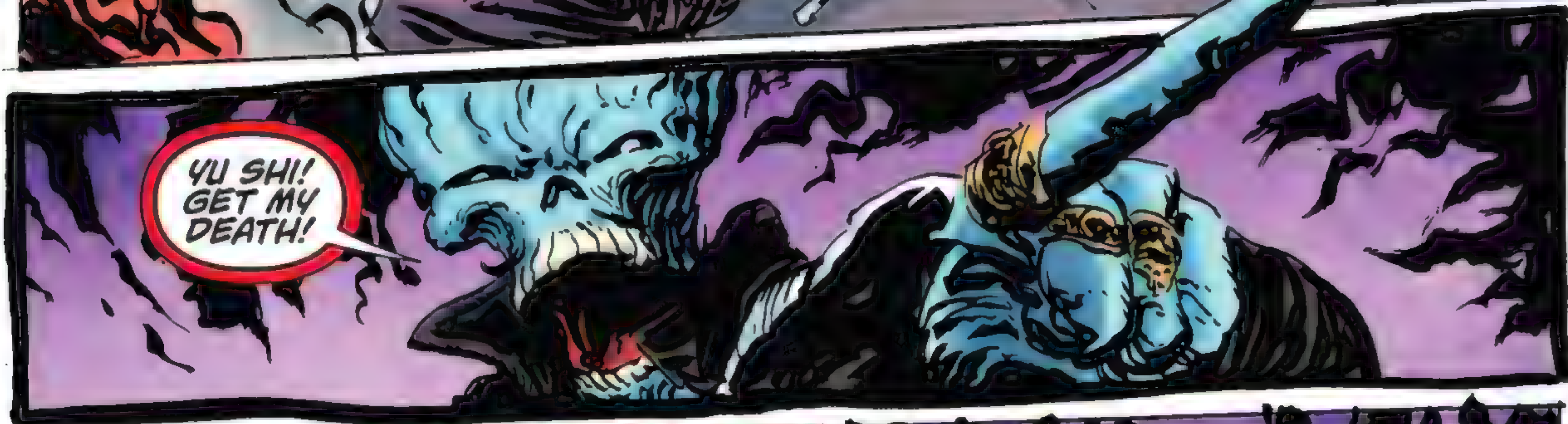
HEY!

BY THE
DARKEST
SPIRITS OF
THE DARK
WOOD...

...I
BRING YOU
DEATH.

UH-OH.





TUNK

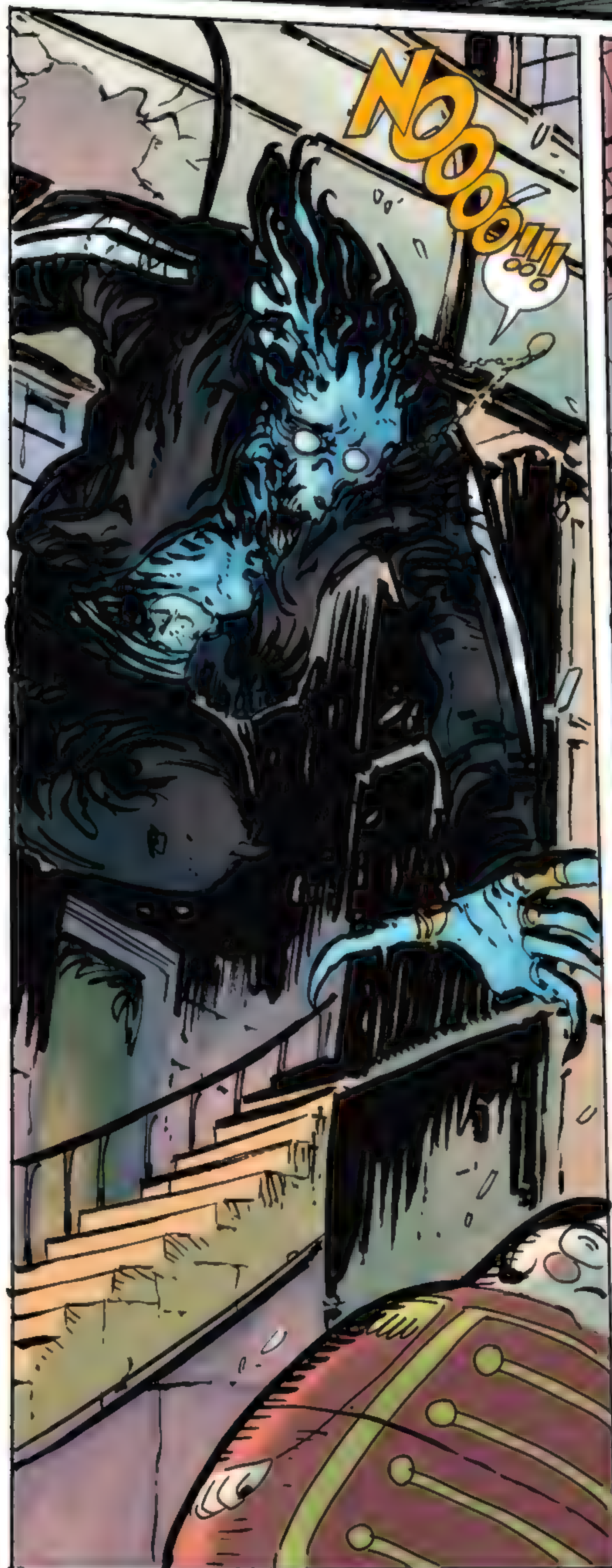
HA HA!!

THE
HELL?

YES!
THAT'S
RIGHT!

YOU
TRANSFORMED
ME INTO A RUSSIAN
DOLL, KOSCHEI,
YOU HEGEMONIC
PATRIARCHAL
TURD!!

BUT I'VE
BEEN BIDDING MY
TIME--WAITING
FOR THE RIGHT
MOMENT--TO TAKE
MY REVENGE!!







≡SNFF≡
≡SNFFF≡

WANG?
WANG IS
THAT YOU?
WANG...?



OH, GO AWAY,
MIAO YIN!! I
DON'T WANT YOU
TO SEE ME LIKE
THIS...

OH, MY
DARLING...



I CAN'T COMPETE WITH THAT
WEALTHY MIDGET! I JUST
CAN'T! I'M TRYING TO CHANGE
MY FLIGHT TO GO BACK TO SAN
≡SNFF≡ FRANCISCO
TOMORROW...

...BUT THE STUPID
≡SNFF≡ UNITED APP
FROZE! WHY CAN'T
THE IDIOT AIRLINES
HIRE DECENT
DEVELOPERS?!?
≡SNFF≡

I WANT
TO GO
WITH YOU,
HONEY...

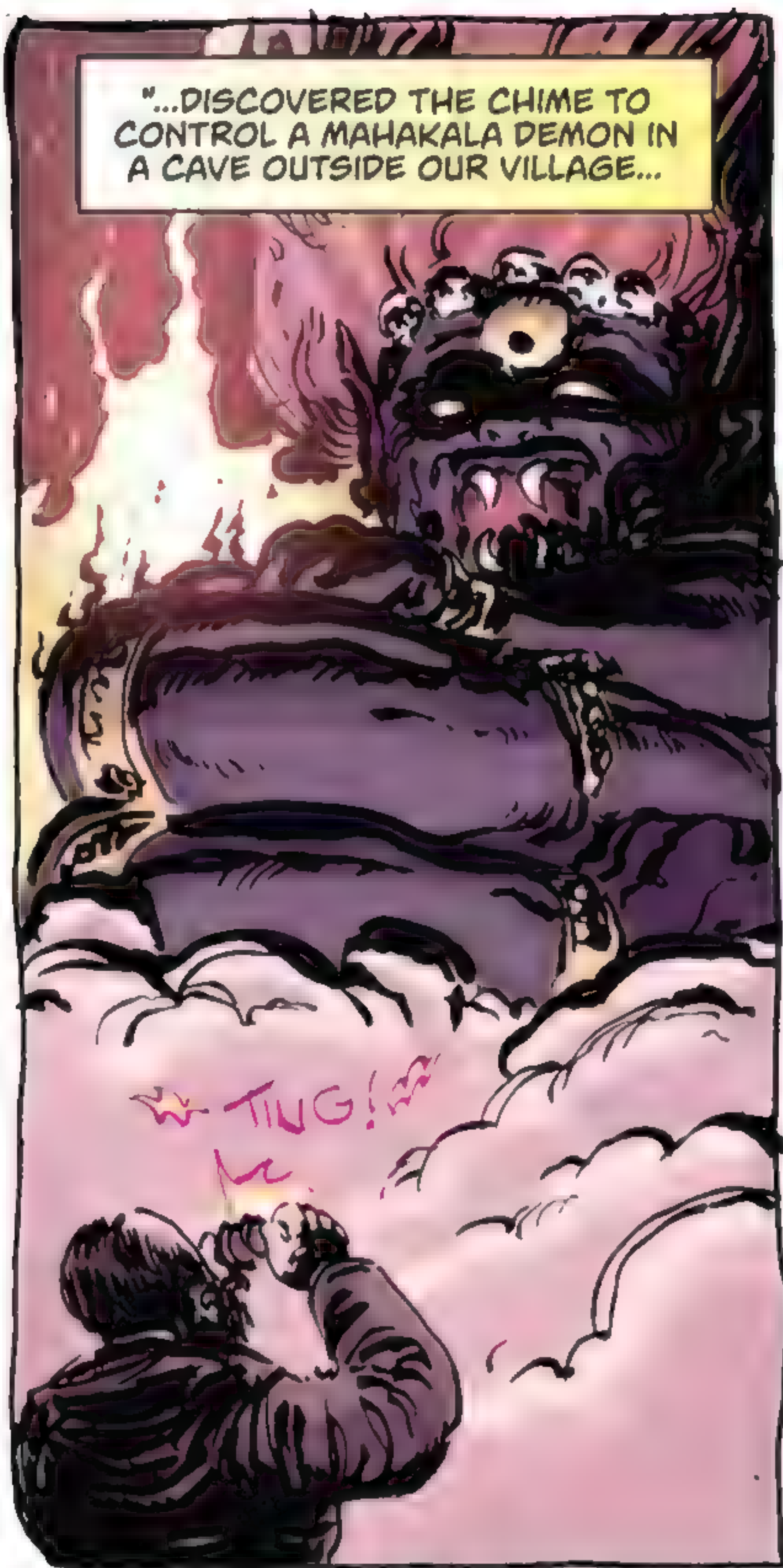


WHAT? DON'T
TOY WITH MY
AFFECTIONS,
WOMAN!

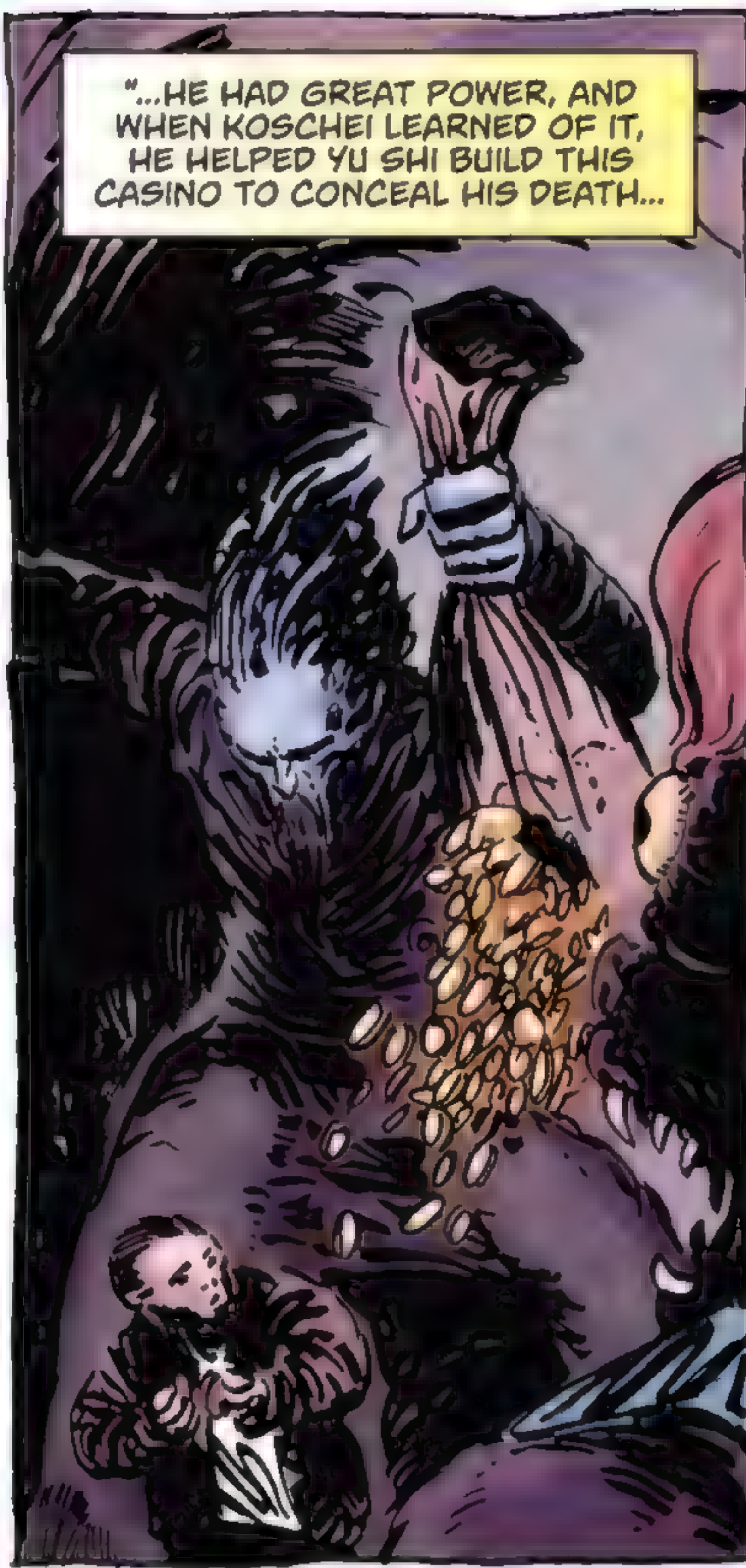
NO, IT'S
TRUE...



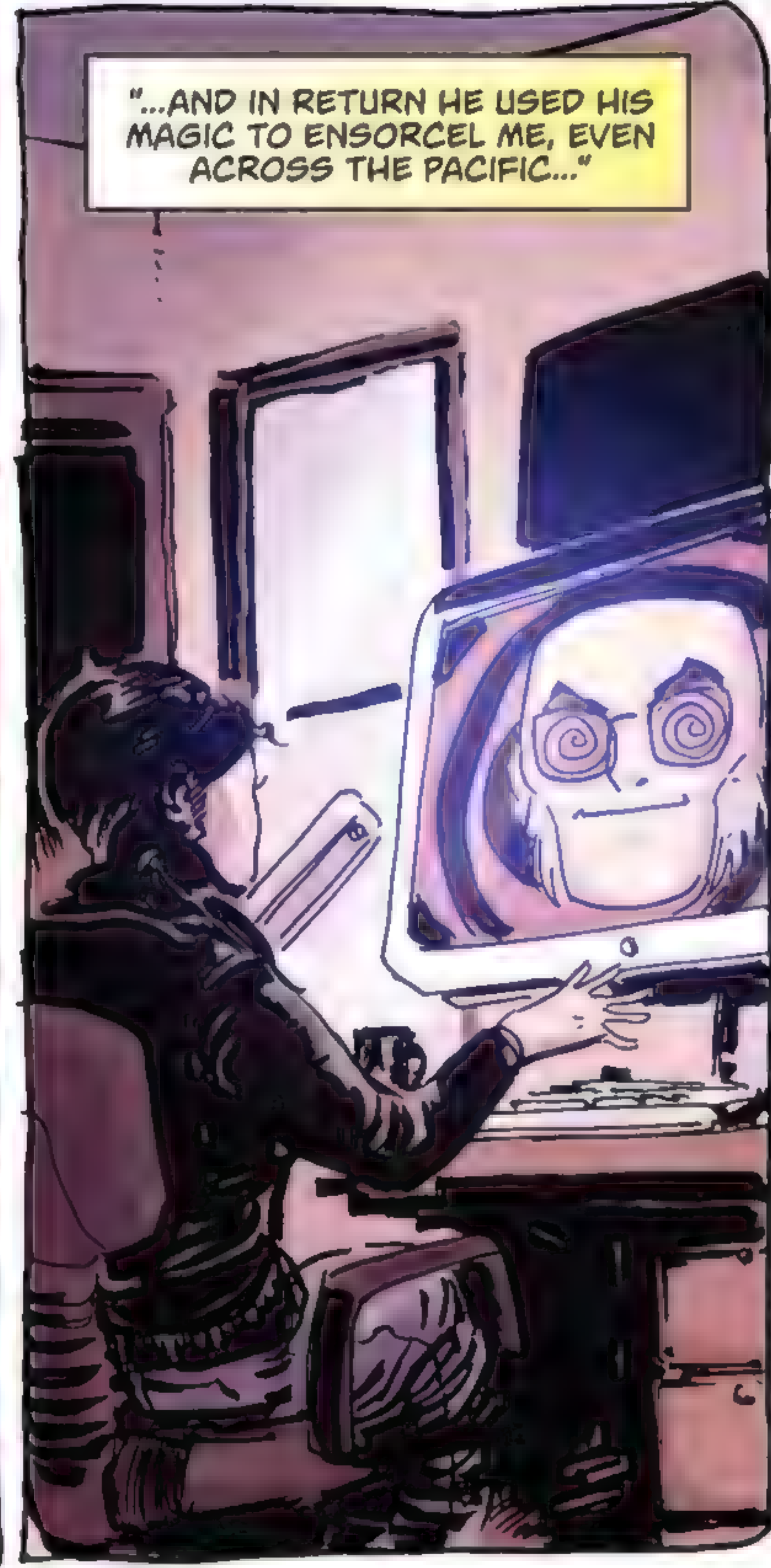
"...LONG AFTER YOU AND
I LEFT FOR AMERICA,
WHEN HE WAS BARELY
A MAN, YU SHI...



"...DISCOVERED THE CHIME TO CONTROL A MAHAKALA DEMON IN A CAVE OUTSIDE OUR VILLAGE..."



"...HE HAD GREAT POWER, AND WHEN KOSCHEI LEARNED OF IT, HE HELPED YU SHI BUILD THIS CASINO TO CONCEAL HIS DEATH..."



"...AND IN RETURN HE USED HIS MAGIC TO ENSORCEL ME, EVEN ACROSS THE PACIFIC..."



"...BUT NOW KOSCHEI'S SPELL IS BROKEN, THE VEIL IS LIFTED FROM MY EYES, AND I CAN TELL YOU WHAT I ALWAYS WANTED TO, WANG--"

--I'VE LOVED YOU, AND ONLY YOU, FOREVER!



OH! CAN IT BE? YOU'VE MADE ME THE HAPPIEST MAN IN THE WORLD--FOR THE SECOND TIME IN MY LIFE, MIAO YIN!

WHERE ARE OUR GIRLS?

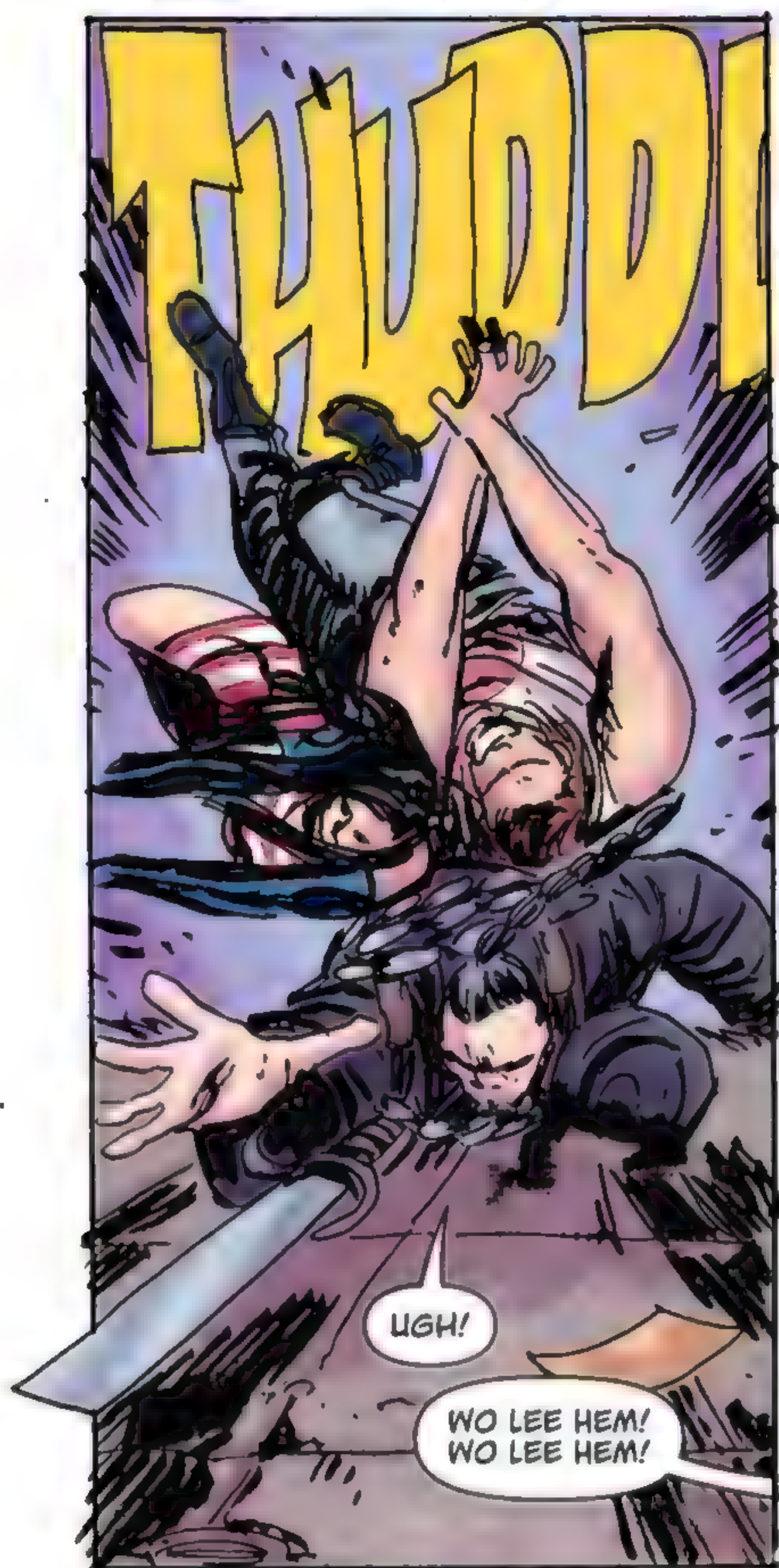
WE HAVE TO TELL THEM OUR FAMILY IS BACK TOGETHER AGAIN!



UH... WHITNEY IS FINE...

WHAT? WHAT ABOUT WINONA?!

WINONA... IS...







COVER GALLERY





ISSUE SEVENTEEN COVER A **JOE EISMA** WITH COLORS BY **ADAM GUZOWSKI**





ISSUE NINETEEN COVER A **JOE EISMA** WITH COLORS BY **ADAM GUZOWSKI**





ISSUE SEVENTEEN COVER B **ERYK DONOVAN**



ISSUE EIGHTEEN COVER B **FELIPE SMITH**



ISSUE NINETEEN COVER B AARON ALEXOVICH

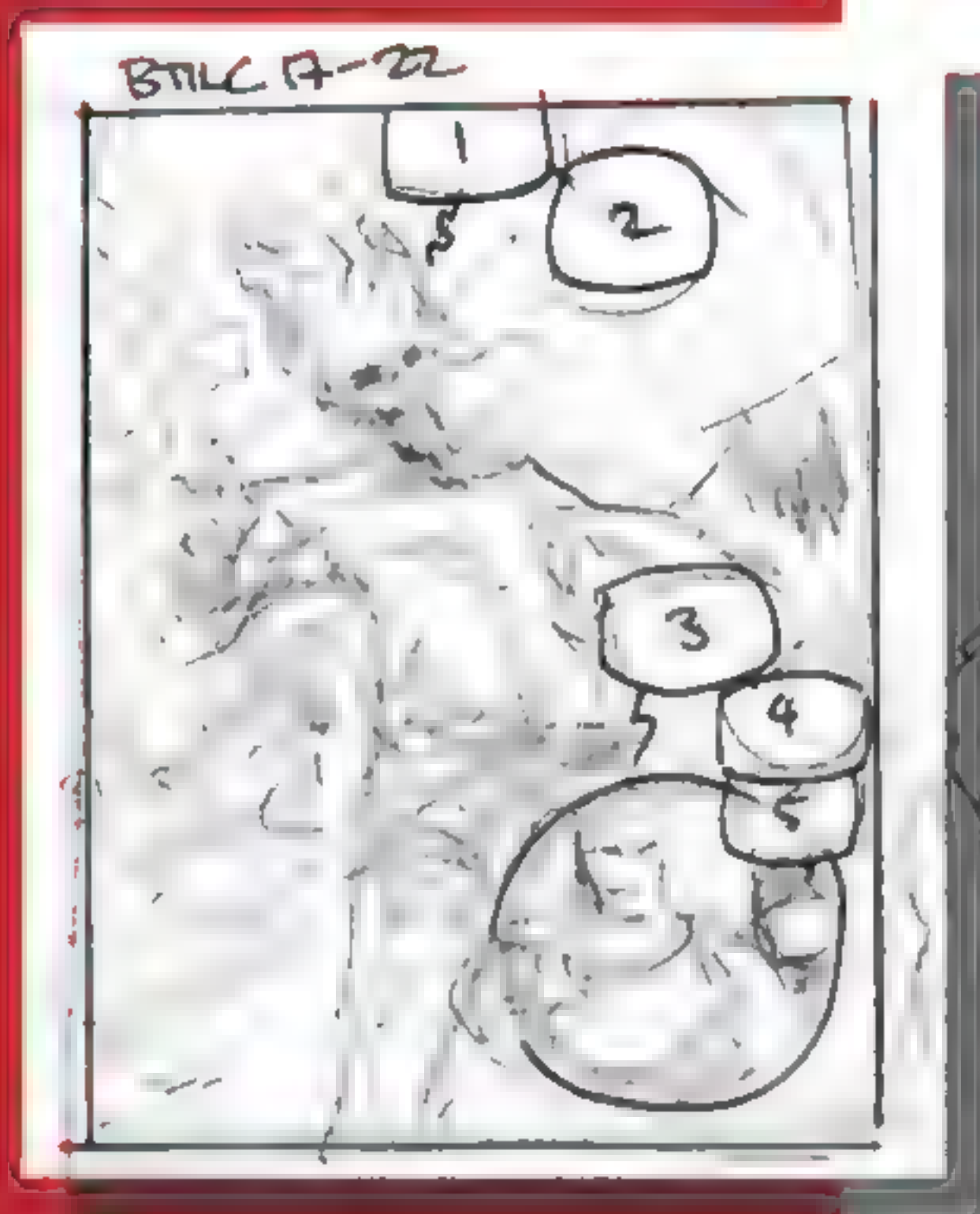


ISSUE TWENTY COVER B **AARON ALEXOVICH**





BEHIND THE SCENES



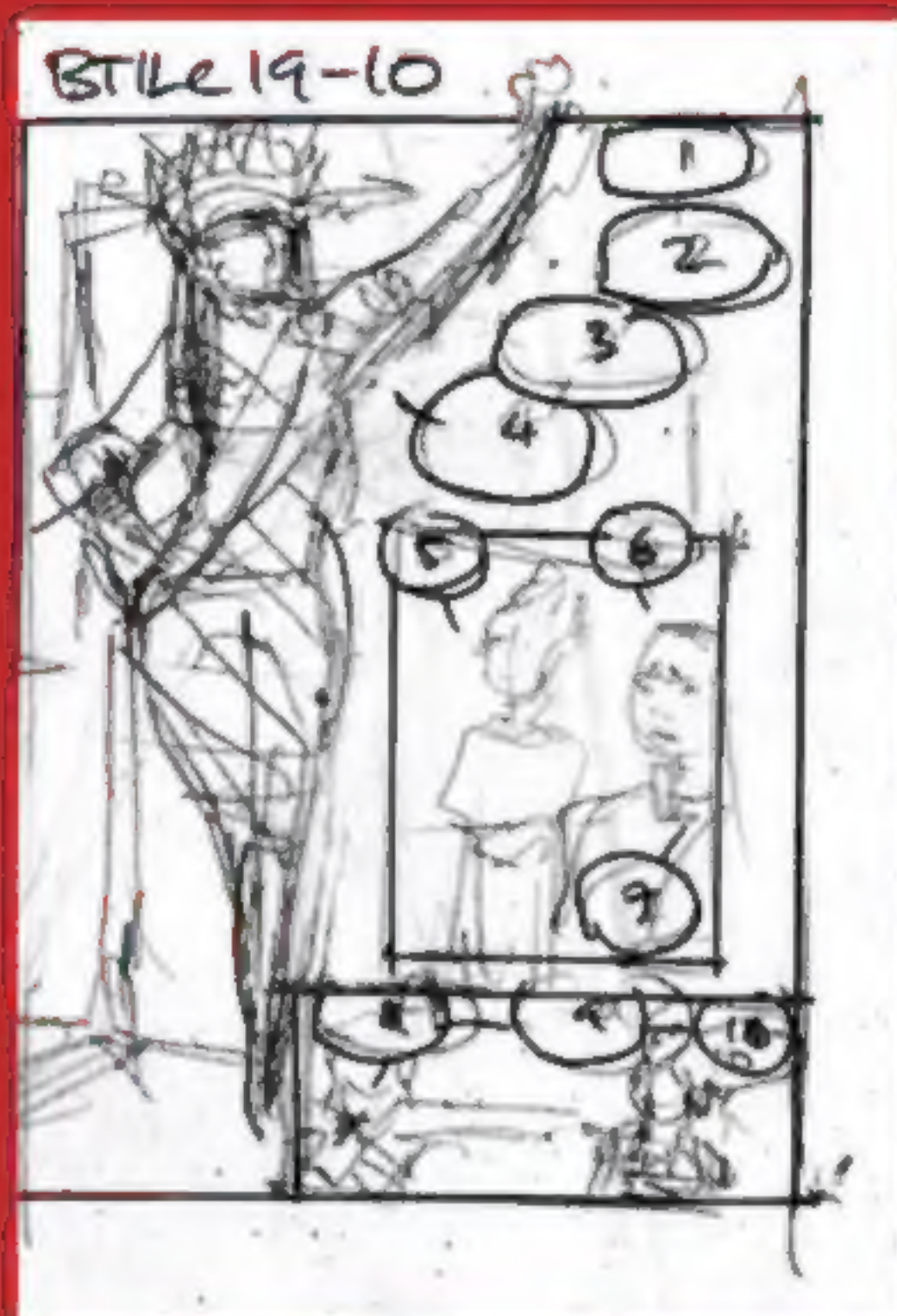
ISSUE SEVENTEEN, PAGE TWENTY-TWO

PANEL 1: BIG PANEL - NEAR SPLASH - Koschei stands with the sprawling POKER ROOM of the Kunlun Casino laid out behind him. He magically makes a STRAIGHT FLUSH appear in his hand.

1. KOSCHEI: So, what do you say? I'll *play* you for her...Winner take *all*.
2. KOSCHEI: All your souls, all your lives...everything.

PANEL 2: Circular of Jack grinning overconfidently. Winona protests.

3. JACK: Oh, you're on, Comrade Corpse-Face.
4. JACK: On as in a no-limit, all-in, soon-to-be chumped Donkey Kong.
5. WINONA: JACK!!
6. BLURB: Next: THE JACK IS WILD!



ISSUE NINETEEN, PAGE TEN

PANEL 1: BIG PANEL - Winona steps off the elevator wearing some sort of insane USA FLAG GOWN with SPARKLERS in the headdress. She looks like she's wearing the bunting from a right-wing nationalist rally in Washington, DC, just in dress form. It quite possible is made of the same sparkly mylar party balloons are made out of.

1. WINONA: *What?* What's the problem, *Dad?* This doesn't make you *happy?*
2. WINONA: I'm representing '*Murica*, just like you wanted! **EFF YEAH!**
3. WINONA: I would've brought some *transfats* and *assault weapons* too...
4. WINONA: *...but the casino mall was all out of those!*



PANEL 2: Miao Yin, dressed in a simple but elegant black cocktail dress, sighs. Wang buries his face in his hand.

5. MIAO YIN: Oh, dear...Still the same *Winona*...

6. WANG: Always *acting out*...

7. WANG: ...why can't you be more like your *sister*?

PANEL 3: Winona points angrily at Whitney.

8. WINONA: Of course you want me to be more like Whitney!

9. WINONA: *She looks like she crawled out of Jane Austen's butthole!!!*

10. WINONA (SMALL): No offense, Sis.

JACK BURTON
WILL RETURN IN

BIG TROUBLE IN LITTLE CHINA™

OLD TROUBLE IN
LITTLE CHINA



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